

The Tribune.

VOL. II.

DESERONTO, ONT., FRIDAY, JUNE 5, 1885.

NO. 38

THE TRIBUNE.

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THE DESERONTO NEWS CO.

Publishers and Proprietors.

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RATES OF ADVERTISING.

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Half Column.....	2.50	1.50	.75
Quarter Column.....	1.25	.75	.37
One Inch.....	.50	.30	.15
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each subsequent insertion 2 1/2 cts. per line.

All communications should be addressed to

THE DESERONTO NEWS CO., (LIMITED),
Deseronto, Ont.

MARRIAGE LICENCES.

T. G. PILE, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENCES,
Deseronto, Ontario.

COAL.

FOR HOUSE USE OR BLACKSMITH SHOPS, AT
lowest market rates. Write for prices.

THE RATHBUN CO.

SALT.

BY CAR LOAD, BARREL, OR IN BULK, AMERICAN
or Canadian, at lowest market rates. Write
for prices.

THE RATHBUN CO.

WATER LIME, PORTLAND CEMENT, AND
Plaster Paris for sale, cheap, and full directions
given how to use successfully. Write for prices.

THE RATHBUN CO.

THE ANGLO-AMERICAN HOTEL.

JOHNSON & ONTARIO STS., KINGSTON.
This house has been refurbished and refitted
throughout. Charges moderate. Satisfaction guaranteed.

NOTICE.

INSURANCE ON FARM OR VILLAGE PROPERTY
at low rates in Standard Stock Companies, the
Royal Insurance Company, and Commercial Union of
England, Western, and British American of Toronto.

THE RATHBUN CO.,
Agents.

THE DESERONTO HOUSE.

THE HOUSE HAVING RECENTLY HAD MANY
improvements is now in excellent condition and
convenient public patronage. Terms moderate. Con-
venient Suite Rooms for commercial travellers.
First-class Bar and Living in connection.

GEO. STEWART, Prop'r.,
Deseronto, Ont.

O'CONNOR HOUSE.

THIS HOUSE IS ELEGANTLY FURNISHED
throughout, in the latest style. Large and
convenient Suite Rooms, and every accommodation
and comfort for guests. The Bar is supplied with
best imported and domestic liquors and cigars.
Charges moderate. First-class Living in connection.
Good Yard and Stables attached.

P. O'CONNOR, Prop'r.,
Deseronto, Ont.

EMPRESS HOTEL.

The Best \$1.00 a Day House in Deseronto.

THIS HOUSE IS VERY CONVENIENT FOR
travellers, being opposite the Railway station,
on the corner of Main and Mill streets. The Bar
is supplied with all the first domestic and imported
liquors and cigars.

Telephone communication.

W. JAMESON Proprietor.

QUEEN'S HOTEL.

OPPOSITE CITY HALL, ONT.
BELLEVILLE, ONT.

First-class hacks connecting with all
trains. Street car pass the door every fifteen
minutes.

SIBBITT & CO., Proprietors.

THE FACULTY OF THE DOMINION BUSINESS COLLEGE.

Is composed of thoroughly Practical Business
Men.

ISAAC WOOD, B.A., of Queen's University,
and graduate of the Celebrated Poughkeepsie
Business College, Superintendent of the Poughkeepsie
Department, Professor of Mathematics and
Business Correspondence.

AMOS McDONALD, Practical Accountant,
late of the Poughkeepsie Business College, Principal
of Banking and Actual Business Department.

PROF. J. B. McKAY, graduate of Rochester
Business College, late Prof. of the Belleville
Business College, Principal of the Pen-
manship Department, and Teacher in all
branches of the Pen Art.

J. A. McDONALD, City Editor of the
Kingston News, Superintendent of Phonog-
raphy Department.

E. W. BAKER, experienced Operator, late
of the Dominion Telegraph Company, Super-
intendent of Telegraph Department.

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R. T. WALKER, Q. C., Commercial Law.
T. H. MCGUIRE, Q. C., Commercial of Wealth.

DR. GRANT, Principal of Queen's University
Commercial Ethics.



THE YOUNG "TIPPECANOE"

three years old of a beautiful steel grey
color, with black head, main and tail, stands
about hands three, inches high and mea-
sures six feet four inches in girth.

Will stand for Mares this Season.

His Dam is black in color and the
purest bred Tippecanoe Mare known in the
county of Hastings. His Sire is the young Pas-
cario, known as the Park Horse and his
Grandfather is the old Pascario, well known as
the Bogart Horse.

For appointments and terms, see bills or
apply to

BARTLEY CALLERY,
Proprietor.

Read, Ont., May 1st, 1885.

THE ORIGINAL BAY OF QUINTE

STEAMBOAT ROUTE.

(Established 1818.)

Daily Line to Picton and Kingston,
and Tri-weekly to Belleville.

Fast and Elegant Upper Saloon
Steamer.

"HERO."

(O. H. NICHOLSON, Master.)

Leaves Belleville on Monday, Wednesday
and Friday, at 6:00 A.M. sharp; Deseronto,
at 7:30 A.M.; Picton, at 9:00 A.M. On
Tuesday and Thursday leaves Deseronto at
5:30 A.M.; Picton at 7:00 A.M. and on Sat-
urday leaves Deseronto at 4:45 A.M.; Picton
at 6:00 A.M. arriving at Kingston on
Monday Wednesday and Friday at 1:30 P.M.;
Thursday and Saturday at 11:00 A.M.;
and on Saturdays at 10:30 A.M.

Returning leaves Kingston daily at 3:30
P.M. Sharp; Picton at 7:30 P.M.; Deseronto
at 9:00 P.M. arriving at Belleville, Tuesday,
Thursday and Saturday nights only at 10:30 P.M.

Connects at Kingston with G. T. R. and
Cape Vincent, Royal Mail and Rideau Canal
Steamers, and on Tuesday, Thursday and
Saturdays with K. & P. Ry. to all points on
C. P. R.

Travellers will find this Steamer always
reliable, with more comfort and a better
Meal for less money than any other line.

The lowest Freight Rates quoted and satis-
faction guaranteed.

The "Hero's" Saloon and Stateroom
accommodation is unsurpassed.

Full information given by applying to the
Captain on board, or to

THE RATHBUN CO.,
Deseronto, May 8th, 1885.

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NOTICE.

THE CELEBRATED JERSEY BULL
"GERMAN" will stand for the coming
season at BAY VIEW FARM, just north
of Deseronto. For Pedigree and other par-
ticulars apply to

GEO. AKEY, Farm Mgr.

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SPRING'S AWAKING

Behold the meadow's carpet spread
With rich and varied hue;
The dandelions' burnished gold,
The violets' dainty blue;
The tender tints of early green,
The robin's glowing crimson breast,
Away in upper air.

The buds are waking on the bough,
To sweet and vernal life;
The sombre woodland's brown array,
With twittering and rife;
Each tiny twig a treasure rich,
The birdling's skill employ;
To build again the tiny nest,
The year will but destroy.

How can we say with reasoning sense
There is no higher power,
To bid the voice of spring awake,
And swell the opening flow?
How dare we say, 'tis only chance,
And not a mighty plan;
That spreads such hosts of benefits
Within the reach of man.

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NORTH WEST REBELLION.

BATTLEFORD, N. W. T., May 30.—The
steamer North-West left Battleford at 2
o'clock this morning with supplies for Gen.
Strange at Fort Pitt, 83 miles from here.
When 60 miles this side of Pitt she met a
skiff with a courier who had despatches
from Gen. Strange to Gen. Middleton. The
despatches stated that at Thursday noon
Gen. Strange with 300 men, all he had,
made reconnaissance from Fort Pitt and at-
tacked the Indians 13 miles from Pitt on
the north side, three miles from the river
bank. The enemy were on a high hill and
behind rocks surrounded by deep ravines.
The troops could not cross the country by a
bank movement, though 80 of the 65th
came down later on a sloop and tried to
flank them.

The troops actually engaged in the fight
consisted of two companies of the 92nd
(Winnipeg Light Infantry), under Lieut.
McIntyre; two companies of the 65th,
and the Alberta Mounted Rifles (100 strong)
under Major George W. Hutton. The
courier did not know whether Big Bear was
the leader or not. The number of the enemy
was estimated at 75 to 100, but the main
band was run off.

The Indians appear on the troops as they
were marching over the ground at the foot
of the hill, which was swampy and broken.
The nine-pounder gun brought by the po-
lice from Fort McLeod did good service,
but the enemy was not killed. The firing lasted
for three hours, when Gen. Strange
short of ammunition and withdrew the
troops back to Fort Pitt. Major McIn-
tyre, of No. 3 Company, 65th, is reported
fatally wounded

STRONGER THAN LIFE

CHAPTER V.—(CONTINUED)

"I cannot be conventional!" he exclaimed, frowning a little. "I have my own ideas about choice of subject and manner of dealing with it, and I shall adopt the ideas of no other man living."

"But your ideas may not please the public."

"If the public cannot understand me, it is their own loss." "My dear friend," said he, "and I shall be silent, looking down at those at the girl in the pale gown who dares to stand there and call not only his steadfastness of purpose in question, but the principles of his art."

"Truth must conquer in the end," he says at last.

"If it is backed up by deliberate, mechanical, matter-of-fact toil."

"I will work for you, Alie, if you will give me the chance."

"Will you work for me, Gerard?" He bends down and kisses my hair—a quick passionate kiss.

"As long as there is breath in my body, darling."

"Then I will tell you what I will do. I say gravely and deliberately. "On the day that you sell a picture for one hundred pounds, if you come and ask me to marry you, Gerard Baxter, I will say 'Yes.'"

"For the sake of the hundred pounds, Alie?"—smiling a little.

"No," I answer, smiling back again; "but because it will prove to me that you have begun to work."

"You will marry me then, Alie?"—"Yes."

"I won't be long painting that picture!" he exclaims boisterously. "My darling, do you know how happy you have made me?"

He is standing close to me, his arms round me, his dark head lowered against my fair one, two foolish heads full of a foolish dream never to be fulfilled.

"Alie!" they call to me from the other end of the room, turning their dazzled eyes from the piano and Crawford's long-haired friend to look at us. "Alie, come and sing 'Galla Water.'"

I move down the room in my long dress a faint white presence with no spot of darker colour about it, the bunch of heliotrope fastened into the collar of filmy lace about the throat, and followed by a darker figure which looks like its shadow in the faint perspective of the long shadow room.

"We want you to sing 'Galla Water,' Alie, and 'Legio o' Buchan.'"

And I sit down and sing them with the careless gaiety, the dash and assurance without which, Olive Dame tells me, I should not be Alie Scott. But all the time I am thinking of two shadowy figures outlined against a faint gold-green sky, of a star that "thickened into red and emerald," of a voice that had said "And you will marry me, Alie?" and of another voice that had answered "Yes."

"Your aunt has come."

Such is Mary Anne's greeting to me in the hall of No. 33 Carleton Street.

"My aunt! What aunt?"

"Your aunt from the country. She came about an hour ago, and was that surprised to find you had gone out?"

"But what has she come for? Is anything wrong at home?"

"Not a thing in the world. She says she wrote to tell you she was coming, and to have a room ready, because she meant to stay."

"Meant to stay?" I repeat, thinking of the unopened letters of the morning.

"So she says. She's in the drawing-room now, giving the mistress a lesson."

"Giving her what?" I ask stupidly.

"A place of her mind, she says; but I think it's the whole of it!" the maid of all work says, grinning. "It's all alone of the Count she's been teaching her."

Work Mrs. Wauchoppe deceived her about having no lodgers but the Misses Pryce?"

Who can have told Aunt Rosa anything about him? And what a state of mind she must have been in before she would decide to come up to town in such a hurry!

dressing-room—Indeed perhaps I had better have a shake-down in the dressing-room, if Mrs. Wauchoppe can manage it. "She is making it now. I don't like that woman, Rosalie. She has a most virulent tongue."

"She has always been civil to me, aunt Rosa."

"Oh, because you just let her do as she pleases! Have you been burning nothing but Scotch coal since you came up to town?"

"I have had very good fires, auntie."

"I am surprised at it, then. That coal in the grate is nothing but rubbish, though I dare say you are paying the very highest price for it. And the tea she gave me was execrable—perfectly execrable!"

"I'm not much judge of tea, aunt Rosa. I say yawning. I hope you've brought me some jam from Woodhay, though, and some of our own butter."

"I've done no such thing. You're coming home with me to-morrow—there's been enough and to much of this folly, and your uncle is very sorry he ever foolishly persuaded I to giving his consent to it."

"To-morrow, aunt Rosa?"

"Not a day later than to-morrow."

"But don't you want to see something of London?"

"I want to the last of it. I'm only sorry I didn't know what I know now three weeks ago, and your ridiculous fuss would have come to an end in London could ever have agreed to such an egregious piece of folly passes my comprehension!"

"Four aunt Rosa! If she only knew the steed was stolen, how much less clutter she would have been in looking the door! In my heart I confess she is right. Or into what mischief here in London could ever have agreed to such an egregious piece of folly passes my comprehension!"

"I don't know what I know now three weeks ago, and your ridiculous fuss would have come to an end in London could ever have agreed to such an egregious piece of folly passes my comprehension!"

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Aunt Rosa is rather deaf. Unless we speak in a kind of raised, sustained tone, she cannot hear us. "I don't like that woman, Rosalie. She has a most virulent tongue."

"She has always been civil to me, aunt Rosa."

"Oh, because you just let her do as she pleases! Have you been burning nothing but Scotch coal since you came up to town?"

"I have had very good fires, auntie."

"I am surprised at it, then. That coal in the grate is nothing but rubbish, though I dare say you are paying the very highest price for it. And the tea she gave me was execrable—perfectly execrable!"

"I'm not much judge of tea, aunt Rosa. I say yawning. I hope you've brought me some jam from Woodhay, though, and some of our own butter."

"I've done no such thing. You're coming home with me to-morrow—there's been enough and to much of this folly, and your uncle is very sorry he ever foolishly persuaded I to giving his consent to it."

"To-morrow, aunt Rosa?"

"Not a day later than to-morrow."

"But don't you want to see something of London?"

"I want to the last of it. I'm only sorry I didn't know what I know now three weeks ago, and your ridiculous fuss would have come to an end in London could ever have agreed to such an egregious piece of folly passes my comprehension!"

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ly. "I met Jack Rolleston the other evening, and he told me he hardly ever saw any more of the old crowd, and that he was afraid he had got into a very wild set, and was going down hill as fast as he could."

Olive's preceding me up the steep path, and has enough to do to maintain her footing, without turning her head to look at me. I see that she has had a look at me, she must have noticed the exceeding whiteness of my face.

"It is a great pity, you know," she says to me—Olive likes to hear herself talk.

"He is so young, and so remarkably good-looking! Katie Rolleston told me—you know she came down to Brighton last night, and that he was in Regent Street the other day, and it quite made her heart ache to see how shabby he was. She said she would have spoken to him, even in such a needy coat; but he passed by without looking at her. I suppose he knew he was rather a disreputable-looking figure to be seen speaking to any one in the street."

"He is still lodging in Carleton Street?"

"I do not know. Jack knows very little about him, he says. He doesn't like to see him if he were trying to get his affairs, and he is such a proud fellow. Jack says it would be as much as his life is worth to offer him a good luncheon at a restaurant, and he would be sure to guess it was because he looked half-starved."

"Does he look like that?" I ask in indignation.

"Well, he looks very thin," Olive says, laughing a little. "I say, Alie, they are just up triumphal arches here; did you know that?"

"I heard they intended doing it. We will come round by the garden, Olive. I don't want them to surround us like a swarm of bees."

Turning from the glimpse of the lawn and carriage-drive, seen between the stems of the walnut-trees, I open a little gate leading into a long straight walk walled by tall, green, fragrant hedges of box and yew.

"Don't you mean to let them see you, Alie?"

"Not to-day, if I can help it. I shall have enough and too much of that to-morrow."

"My dear, you talk as if coming of age were a grievance!"

"It is a nuisance to me, Olive."

"You will tell me that Woodhay is a nuisance to you?"

"Oh, no; I should not care to give up Woodhay!"

"I should think not!" Olive laughs, as we pass from the cool secluded green walk through the archway cut in the hedge, and find ourselves in a blaze of sunshine and scarlet geranium, and brown velvet calceolaria, and blue lobelia, and a hundred other radiant blossoms.

"Alie, when are you coming to live here at Woodhay?"

"To live here?" I repeat absently, my eyes on the gilded weather-vane which twinkles like a star on the point of my quaint red-tiled gable.

"You have done nothing but echo me since we left the Vicarage! When are you going to take up your abode here in your own manor of Woodhay?"

"I don't know. I don't till Uncle Tod is too old to do duty, probably. He will never leave the Vicarage till then."

"But can't you live here without your uncle?"

"By myself, Olive?"

"You could get lots of nice elderly ladies to come and live with you."

"I think one would be enough!" I say, struggling my shoulders.

"Of course I mean one—at a time. Why wouldn't your aunt Rosa come and live with you here?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Who the Turkomans Are.

The Turkomans are a nomadic people occupying Armenia and the centre of Asia Minor, and our knowledge of them has recently been increased by the narrative of a Russian traveller, whose book is published in St. Petersburg.

Proverbs are a good index to the character of a nation, and when it is called, by the light of the following sayings, is certainly formidable:

"He who has seized the hilt of his sword does not wait for a pretext."

The World's Diamond Market.

The diamond mines of Golconda had long been exhausted and are now barely more than a myth. The mines of Brazil only furnish a second-hand market, which is of second quality, worth about \$250,000 per annum. As nearly every civilized woman even of ordinary means, has a diamond and as it is the chief symbol of ambition and determination of every other civilized woman who has no diamonds, she must have them. The diamond is a stone of such value that its satisfying luxury is well of interest. Its location is at Kimberly, in South Africa, and it is not too far from a new town engaged in digging out its glittering adornments for when it is known that in fifteen years it has exported diamonds to the rough to the value of \$200,000,000 which, with the cost of cutting, setting, and selling, represent \$500,000,000 taken from the pockets of consumers. To produce its annual crop the native population of Kimberly is paid over \$5,000,000 in wages.

A letter in the London Times from the diamond mines of Golconda contains some interesting particulars of the business of the diamond trade.

These shining gems remind one of the Indian in Brazil who first found one of them in the roots of a shrub he had pulled up. He was so fortunate as to find for his children. A Boer girl in 1876 found the first diamond, also in the roots of a tree, and human nature having its weak side in the race for riches, the world as well as in London, Paris, and New York, she adorned herself with it and made a sensation among the kralas of Boer society. It did not take long for the news to spread. The great grassy plains where the gem was found was soon covered with prospectors, armed with picks and spades, every man for himself.

Under the yellow surface soil had been exhausted a blue soil was found which was still richer in diamonds. This blue soil was observed to exist in large circular deposits, which geology soon carried back to the great volcanic waves. A regular community began to centre about the locality, and the original landowners, private individuals, corporations, and even Government, commenced squabbling over the claims, which at last necessitated the organization of companies for mutual defence, and now the whole diamond area is worked by these companies with elaborate machinery.

Soldiers of Fortune.

The key-note to the constitution of that group of devoted adherents who have come to be designated as the "Volunteer Army," writes Archibald Forbes in English Illustrated Magazine for May, I take to be its completeness for the functions which it has to perform as a composite whole. In this respect the Volunteer Army is a compounder. If I may use the expression, "has discerned some specific attribute, of which, when the occasion calls it into requisition, he shall take account."

It is, in fact, a *terre aliquid rotundus*, an engine, especially adapted to a wide range of potential uses. The individual units of that whole do not strike one as by any means, and the man of exceptional general military ability. Some of them, indeed, may be called dull men. But never a one of them but has his speciality. One has a genius for prompt organization; another, a rare faculty for administration. A third has a winning manner and a good address, a fourth is the scout of scouts. You may wonder what Volwey can see in so-and-so and that he has them all always with him. Watch events long enough, and time will furnish you with the answer. This man, perhaps of no great account for ordinary purposes, has a strange gift, when then doubt in regard to some line of action, of defining the right course in a single rugged, trenchant, pithy sentence that carries conviction; his own may see, Volwey keeps just to help him. This man, perhaps of no great account for ordinary purposes, has a strange gift, when then doubt in regard to some line of action, of defining the right course in a single rugged, trenchant, pithy sentence that carries conviction; his own may see, Volwey keeps just to help him.

This other man has seemingly no attribute at all, save inactivity, a love for gazing on the wine when it is red, and the cultivation of strong language. But he too has his gift. A single phrase, a plan of attack, set every thing in order, tell him that it is ready, and that he may go to work. Then you can discern for what Volwey has enrolled him in the gang. He draws his sword, he lets a roar out of him fit to wake the dead; he becomes a veritable gun of battle—a lambent thunderbolt of war; he radiates from him the mysterious, irresistible magnetism that inspires men to follow him, eyes, to use the rough soldier phrase, "through hell and out at the farther side." The deed done, the conqueror wipes and sheathes his sword, mops his forehead, sighs for a big drink, and is conspicuous no more till he shall be wanted again.

Running Down a Man-Eating Tiger.

A railway survey is being carried on through the North Cachir Hills in Assam and among other difficulties it encounters is the number of man-eating tigers which infest the district. A Mr. L. L. Loder, the assistant engineer, was setting out through the jungle to work in the early morning with a party of nine men when he was suddenly seized by a tiger, seized one of the Gorkhas by the throat, and was off in an instant. Mr. Loder, armed only with a hatchet, at once gave chase, and in a few minutes he was following along the track, his path marked by blood and bits of the man's clothes, they ran the beast so close that after a mile and a half he was compelled to drop his victim. When he was left of the dead body was tied to a bamboo, and the little party pushed back with their burden.

Every English sportsman shoots tigers now and then, but there are probably no who, like Mr. Loder, have run a man-eating tiger down and robbed him of his prey.

Timely Jottings.

Conferred to a single stem, current as *d* and *l* berry bushes, but they don't last long. Like other low shrubs, the wood soon becomes unable to convey supply to the leaves, and must give place to others. It is therefore best to allow one or more new stems to form early. Often quite a number of sprouts start in competition for this place, and if allowed to grow they choke each other. Among the stems already established they are not so easily reached or suppressed. The easiest way is to put a sheaf of ashen over them while in their first leaves, covering every leaf. This is also a check to the current worm and to weeds.

A doctor experienced in sanitarian observation, says that typhoid fever prevails much more severely and more fatally in the country than in cities, and that this unlooked-for difference is due to the large quantity of vegetable matter present in close farm collars, where portions going into decay are often left resting.

At this season of the year, field, garden and the wild forests smoke with the fires which destructive man burns up every stick and straw and all the refuse of the soil, would soon join in the fellow carbon in saving and storing, ready for nitrication as wanted, the most rare and one of the most indispensable of the requirements for fertility and production, nitrogen in the form of ammoniac.

According to an English gardener dry leaves of all the softer kinds can be resorted to a nutritious food within two months if placed under a coat of fine soil with fresh stable dung to retain warmth, and wetted at times with warm suds and chamber-slaps. It is well to have a sub-layer of loam to retain any leachings, and to keep it well covered to prevent loss of the manurial salts which it will absorb. It makes an excellent covering for seeds in spring, and so, too, does charred rubbish, or prunings, etc.

Sand is found to be an excellent top dressing for peaty manures. It is also an excellent thing to fill up the hollow places and the holes which form near the surface after the melting of the snow of winter has ceased. The grass blades come up through it and the stools from plants all around creep into it. With a surfacing of a little rich black mold or fine manure, these spots will soon cease to show.

The current worms which eat the leaves of the currant and gooseberry bushes, rendering them incapable of producing fruit worth gathering, and spoiling the plants beyond recovery, are easily destroyed if taken in time. Fresh ground white hellebore, either dusted on the leaves or sprinkled on in profusion, is immediate death to the worms as soon as they nibble and are so treated. But few people are the wiser in time. When the first brood appears, others follow with about two weeks of interval.

The present spring there is an unusual scarcity of early varieties of potatoes. Seedmen report that the early ones are going rapidly, and in some cases have advanced prices to retain a part of their stock later. Although early potatoes are not always scarce at planting time, it is always difficult to grow them well, owing to the fact that early varieties sprout so readily that the vitality of the potato eye is injured long before planting time arrives.

The change from dry feed should not be made too suddenly in spring. Cattle turned from the barn yard on full feed of grass will be liable to eat too much and die. For this reason it is a good plan to let cows pick up the grass as soon as it affords a bite, though they need extra ration of meal or grain to keep up their stock of milk. The first grass is very nutritious, but it gives a distaste for the dry food that has been the regular winter ration.

A good wash for roofs and buildings is as follows: Slake lime in a close box to prevent the escape of steam, and when asked to pass it through a sieve. To every six quarts of this lime add one quart of rock salt and one gallon of water. After this boil and skim clean. To every five gallons of this add, by slow degrees, three-quarters of a pound of potash and four quarts of fine sand. Coloring matter may be added if desired. Apply with a paint or whitewash brush.

It is the easiest thing in the world to have a horseradish. Plant a few roots in moist soil, and, like the poor, it will be always with you. But to secure fine roots cultivation, manure, and the removal of old roots every spring are essential. Don't leave them in the ground another year, as they will be worthless.

Melons and other vine plants may be profitably forwarded by dropping two or three seeds in a shallow box, and turning inverted and its fine soil mellowed and enriched. These seeds may be kept in the house in boxes of earth until the plants get their second set of leaves, by which time the garden soil will be warm enough for them.

A Seven-year-old Telegraph Operator.

Eula Brown of Courtney, Texas, is the youngest telegraph operator in America possibly in the world. She is not little over 7 years of age. Yet there is hardly a duty or detail of railroad telegraphy in Texas that she is not thoroughly familiar with. Her father has been an operator for years, and the little one has passed all, or nearly all, her time in a telegraph office since she first learned to creep. She always had a fondness for tampering with the keys, and she had hardly learned the letters of the alphabet before she also knew the telegraphic signs and

sounds for each. Before she had learned to walk properly she could send a message over the wire as fast as she could, and to-day she can send and take as well as any of the average operators of the country. She does the office work for her father, and more, too, for she is always pleased to practice with her over the wire, not that she is classed as a student, but that they like to get her work. The child's propensity is very new.

CHOICE RECIPES.

FRUIT CAKE.—One-half cup butter, one and one-half cups sugar, one cup milk, one egg, three and one-half cups of flour, one-half pound of raisins, one half teaspoonful, spice to taste; bake in long, flat tins. It is cheap and nice.

STRAWBERRY WATER.—To every pound of strawberries take one pound of sugar; place in an earthen dish; stir occasionally until well dissolved; strain, bottle, and cork well; this keeps many years, and makes a good drink for warm weather.

ENGLISH MUFFINS.—Take yeast-bread dough that has risen over night, roll into thin, round cakes, as large as a small breakfast plate. Bake on a hot grid, turning them over once. When done split them open and butter.

BROWN BREAD.—Four large cups sweet skimmed milk (scalding improves it), one cup sour milk, one teaspoonful soda, can be resorted to, equal quantities Indian and rye meal, and half a cup of flour, a stove oven, then steam two hours.

BREAKFAST CAKES.—One cup sour milk, one cup sour cream, one-half cup sugar, two small teaspoonfuls soda, one half cup currants, well washed, a little salt, flour enough to roll thin. Cut with the bladed cutter, and bake in a quick oven. To be eaten cold.

CHOCOLATE CUSTARD.—One quart of milk, four tablespoonfuls of corn starch, level tablespoonfuls of grated chocolate, one-half cup sugar, one egg, the milk, hot, to boiling, then add the corn starch, dissolved in a little milk. Let it cook a minute, then take from the fire; add salt, sugar, and vanilla to taste. Sweeten with sugar or one cup of cream; beat with an egg-beater, and put in the custard when cold. It is delicious; try it.

CREAM CAKE.—Take three eggs, one cup of flour, one cup sugar, one-half teaspoonful cream of tartar, stir well; add one-third teaspoonful of soda dissolved in hot water; beat in three or four round tins, the same as for jelly cake. For the side; use one egg, two small teaspoonfuls of flour, one heaping tablespoonful of sugar, one-half pint milk, a little vanilla; pour all into a bowl and set the bowl in hot water and heat the mixture as about the thickness of custard, then use as jelly between the cakes while they are warm.

BOLDED SALMON WITH SAUCE.—Slice one pound of salmon, wash, and let it sit in three pounds of salmon, with whole cloves, allspice, pepper, and let them simmer for three-quarters of an hour; keep well covered. When done take up with a green sauce, a platter; let drain well. For the sauce, put butter of an egg in a frying pan, with one tablespoonful of flour; when light brown add part of the water which the fish has been boiled in until it forms a thick gravy; stir well; add a few minutes, then remove it to the side. The gravy is brinky a well-beaten egg, pour the gravy over the fish; set away to cool. This dish should be eaten cold. A little cream added to the gravy gives it a nice flavor.

India's Natural Resources.

But we must begin at the beginning and endeavor to give our readers some idea of the natural resources of India before we attempt to account for the people and their traditions. India is essentially an agricultural country; it is not wholly without manufactures, but they are not the main basis on which the national wealth depends. More than two-thirds of the male population are directly engaged in cultivating the land, and to these must be added a vast number of persons more or less dependent on them. Before proceeding further, we will, therefore, say a few words about the products, the objects on which the agricultural energy of India is expended. It is popularly supposed that rice is the staple crop and universal food throughout India. This, however, is far from being the case, for north of Behar wheat and other grains form the chief articles of food, and in these districts rice forms no part of the diet of the people. Rice is only grown in the deltas of the great river and along the western coast, and besides this it is raised in patches in the hill valleys. In those regions where it is raised largely, however, it is the only crop. The quantity of rice, according to the place where it grows; even in a single district in Bengal it is raised in as many as 500 different kinds. Wheat, corn, or a little of the large cereals and the products of good quality, but the chief grain used as food is millet, a most prolific grain, specially adapted to tropical climates, which forms the largest crop grown in India. Rice, however, gingerly, and castor-oil are largely grown for the sake of the oil, a certain amount is exported, but a large annual supply is needed for use for food, for oil, for tanning the body, and for burning lamp. There is not much variety in fruits. As this is being written, nothing but plantains and melons are to be had in India; there are good oranges in their season. Guava are made into an excellent preserve, but are not much raised. There are a few other fruits, such as the mango, but they should not be commended themselves to European tastes. The great characteristic of Indian cooking is the excessive profusion of spices and condiments, especially those kinds which have a very hot taste.

The Russian Acquisitions on the Afghan Frontier.

On the last day of Jan River—near its junction with the Heri Rud—some portions of ground which have been long in a state of jungle owing to the Turkoman raids, and which had been always fertile, and will produce crops this year. I believe that the great difficulty is now to find people to tend to this untillied region; the Heri Rud extends for miles, and only wants to be sown to wheat and corn, and thus long, for since the Turkoman and not remain quiet within their own boundary, the flag of security, which has not as yet been used, is still in the air. The few years completely change the character of this part of the world. There is a large extent of country on the west of the Heri Rud which is fertile, and only wants to be sown to wheat and corn, and thus long, for since the Turkoman and not remain quiet within their own boundary, the flag of security, which has not as yet been used, is still in the air. The few years completely change the character of this part of the world. 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The Tribune.

FRIDAY, JUNE 5, 1885.

THERE is said to be a division in the British Cabinet on the renewal of the "Crimes Act." Lord Spencer, Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland, is desirous of renewing the act, as he insists that without such a measure there would be a serious outbreak of crime. He is sustained in his opinion by the Whig element of the cabinet who still cling to the old policy of coercion as indispensable to the right government of Ireland. On the other hand Sir Charles Dill, Mr. Chamberlain, and others are opposed to the renewal of repressive measures, deeming the processes of common criminal law sufficient for the proper maintenance of order. They point to the great decrease in agrarian outrages, and to the fact that the ratio of crime in Ireland is less than that of England and Scotland. It is thought that a compromise will be effected by which the act will be renewed for the limited period of one year. We trust that the party which will come into power as the result of the general election will see the propriety of adopting a different policy in Irish affairs. Grant the Irish people home rule in some modified form, and continue the improvement of the land laws in order to create a peasant proprietorship, and there is every reason to believe, that the period of unrest and agitation would quickly come to an end.

THE COMMITTEE of the "Farmers' Union" in Manitoba have formulated the grievances of that body in a petition to the Governor General to whom they present their prayer for redress. They complain chiefly of the injustice of the present land regulations, and the long delays to which they are exposed in all transactions with the government, at the same time charging the officials in the land office with favoritism and corrupt practices. It must be admitted that there is some reason for such charges but at the same time such grievances must be expected to exist in the early settlement of all new countries. It takes a considerable time to get the machinery of government running smoothly without any undue friction. The Dominion government have displayed wonderful energy and enterprise in opening up the great west to settlement and in providing it with proper railway communications. In doing this they have drawn largely on the resources of the older provinces and have been called on to face difficulties of an almost insurmountable character. In the prosecution of these great undertakings it is not by any means surprising that many things should be overlooked or that subordinate officials should occasionally be found derelict in duty. With the suppression of the half-breed insurrection and the completion of the Canadian Pacific Railway government will have more time to devote to the proper administration of government in the Northwest and the correction of abuses which may have sprung up in the management of the public lands of the country. Let the statesmen who have done so much towards the development of the new territories enter on an era of reform and the removal of corrupt and incapable officials and insist on justice being meted out to the most humble settler and they will earn the approval of the country. It is to the west that we must look for that growth of population which is to aid the people of the older sections of Canada in bearing the burdens which they have assumed in order to open up for settlement the vast prairies so long unrighteously held by the Hudson Bay Company and similar monopolies.

THE RUSSIAN difficulty having been successfully arranged, British statesmen will again find themselves face to face with the numerous questions of home policy which now press for settlement. Among these we observe that the disestablishment of the Church of Scotland promises to be, in Scotland at least, one of the great issues of the general election in November. A bill is to be introduced this session dealing with the matter, but it will probably not secure the support of the present house who will naturally prefer that the electors may have an opportunity of expressing their opinion on such an important measure. Meanwhile the friends and opponents of disestablishment in Scotland are girding on their armor for the coming struggle, which in a country where the national genius delights in ecclesiastical disputes, promises to be fought out with true Scottish stubbornness to the bitter end. It was predicted at the disestablishment of the Irish Church a few years ago that when that measure was carried the fate of the Church of Scotland was sealed. Mr. Gladstone in his famous Millothanian speeches said that as far as was concerned the matter of disestablishment rested with the Scottish people themselves, and that when a majority of the representatives from that country declared in favor of the cessation of the relation between Church and state the liberal party would comply with their request. It is not unlikely that their election will result in a majority of members being returned in favor of disestablishment. The disestablishment of the National Church in Scotland would be followed closely by the separation of Church and State in England. Many of the most able clergymen of the English Church favor

dis-establishment as they find the church hampered in its work under the present order of things. England and Scotland owe much indeed to their national churches but it must also be confessed that those establishments have sometimes allowed themselves to become the instruments of oppression and the tools of political parties. Under such circumstances it is not surprising that they have become objects of suspicion and dislike to vast masses of the people. In any event the trend of public opinion in this age is decided against state churches. The example of the United States and Canada has proved that they are not by any means necessary adjuncts of the state, and that the different churches may prosper just as well without the doubtful aid of government. We venture to say that the cause of religion will not suffer by the disestablishment of the Churches of England and Scotland, while it will effect much in removing many causes of injustice and religious rancor which under the present state of affairs unfortunately exist.

NORTHPORT.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

May 28th, 1885.

Rev. J. Dingman, of Pictou, paid us a visit on Tuesday. Miss Lillie Wale, of Newtonville, is stopping with her friends here. Miss Nina Leslie, of Nanapan, paid her friends here a visit on Monday. Mrs. Walters, mother-in-law of Rev. C. L. Thompson, died very suddenly on Wednesday morning after a short illness. Mr. B. R. Wolcott, of Belleville, is stopping at Mr. John Baker's; we are glad to note Mr. Wolcott's gaining in health. A somewhat serious accident was the result of the celebration here on Monday evening, in which Donald Fraser was shot by a small cannon which badly fractured his leg. Dr. Cray, of Nanapan, was quickly summoned and dressed the wound. The Dr. gives us every hope of a speedy recovery. The boys think [they will lay the cannon aside for a while.

PICTON.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

The fine shower of Saturday night came very opportunely; it assures the farmers of a good crop of hay, and also the spring seeding is looking remarkably well for the time of year; the growth has been unusually rapid. The rush for the Daily Papers is over. The Northwest excitement has abated died out; all the principal leaders have been captured and peace once more assured for a time. Next in order will be to have a new "Minister of the Interior."

Mr. Perry is again in town to submit another plan for water works for fire purposes only, costing about \$18000. His first estimate was not approved of by the council. He is talking of putting in gas on his own account if he can get the privilege of the town to do so. Bishop Cleary, of Kingston, is in town this week as the guest of Father Brennan. A confirmation takes place to-day when about 100 young people will be received in the church after which they march to the new Cemetery in a body to witness the consecration of the Cemetery by the Bishop. The Reindeer broke her main shaft on entering the harbor last evening and was forced to lie in the wharf. The Hero on the Dry Dock at Kingston having her hull overhauled.

Rev. W. Elliott, pastor of the Main St Methodist Church, left yesterday for the Northwest where he is to labor in the future. He was well liked here but preferred to west.

READ.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

The new School House is making rapid progress under the energetic labors of Mr. Lally. C. W. King, of Deseronto, has been employed by Mr. Lally to do the painting. Mr. Patrick Hanley who spent the winter here has returned to Dakota. The Reeve and Deputy Reeve have been attending the County Council during the week.

The Macaulay Brothers have purchased a new Threshing Machine and Engine. Mr. Charles Mowerson so well and favorably known through this section takes charge of their engine this season. Mr. Patrick Mc Kinney has obtained the mail contract between Read and Shannonville for four years and enters upon his duties on the 1st July. A lady living in this neighborhood met with an accident the other day, by which she hurt her leg and was confined to the house for several days. A day or two after, one morning early before she could get about two of her best cows had been milked. The party who was guilty of this very mean act is known and is to be pitied for doing such a thing under the circumstances, especially to a woman.

In Roman History we read that Cincinnatus, who twice assumed the purple as Dictator was an ambitious and energetic agriculturist. Away down at the end of the 19th century we find many energetic followers of the great Cincinnatus among the number Michael Don Gerald to whom I alluded in my last communication. Don Gerald may be seen using three horses where an ordinary farmer would be satisfied with two. He naturally prides himself upon his land being clean and in good shape. In fact Don Gerald would make short work with any one, who would bring a load of hay upon his place from a region where herick or any other foul stuff was known to flourish. Don Carlos of the Mowersonian Club kindly brought your correspondent through the land of Don Gerald a short time since and pointed out all objects of interest. Don Gerald is an enthusiast on the subject of orthology. This spring I am told he has devoted much attention to the natural history of the whippoorwill whose notes are so clearly heard in the evening in the balmy spring. Occasionally we may give a note on natural history which may prove interesting to your readers.

The Naphin Cheese Factory is doing a good business this spring. Mrs. Bowen is the cheesemaker to date this year. Her experience at Melrose and Empey Hill, is a guarantee of the excellent Cheese which will be made at Naphin this season.

The Albert Factory is receiving as usual a large supply of milk. The patrons of this factory are fortunate in having Mrs. Brennan as her reputation as a cheese-maker is so well known that the cheese from the Albert Factory always commands the highest market price. James Halloran, son of Martin Halloran, formerly lived in this neighborhood, died in Thurlov on Tuesday morning. He returned from Dakota last fall, and fell a victim to consumption at the age of 23. His funeral took place on Wednesday when he was buried in St. Charles Cemetery.

We have had fine growing weather for the last week and on Tuesday we had a glorious rain. Everything is looking well with the exception of fall grain. Many fields of fall wheat have been broken up and sowed this spring. Rye is looking poor and is killed out in many places. If we escape early frosts the prospects are good for an abundant harvest.

PERSONALS.

Mr. Michael Donahue, of the Ferguson House, was quite sick on Tuesday last week. Mr. James Donahue, of Ganauque, was in town last week.

Thos. Salmon, of South Elmsley, has been visiting in Deseronto for a few days. Rev. S. Houston, of Cooke Church, Kingston, gave us the pleasure of a visit last Monday.

The Reeve is attending the meeting of the County Council at Belleville. Miss Frank McMaster, has been enjoying a visit to Kingston.

Mr. S. C. Whaling, formerly of this place, has removed from Rome, Pa., to Troy, N. Y.

Miss Minnie Cousins, of Amherst Island has been visiting Deseronto this week as the guest of Miss Maggie Tait.

Mrs. John Macneil and Mrs. E. W. Rathbun arrived from Oswego last Tuesday morning.

Mr. M. D. Campbell, of the Deseronto Flour Mills, left last Friday on a visit to old friends in his native county of Gleanary.

Mr. F. F. Miller, C. E., of Nanapan, was in town on Tuesday assisting to lay out the canoe course.

Rev. T. Wilkins, of Trenton, gave us the pleasure of a friendly call on Wednesday.

Mr. C. A. MILLER left on Wednesday evening on a business trip to Charlotte, N. Y. Sergt. Major Wrighton, of Midland Batt., well known in Deseronto, was wounded at Batoche.

Mr. Lyman Hall Sr. arrived home from Sarnia on Wednesday evening.

Mr. J. Playfair McMurrich, now attached to the Biological Laboratory at Beaufort N. B. has received the degree of Doctor of Philosophy from the Johns Hopkins University.

THE ONION FLY.

The onion fly is well known for its depredations. Its natural history can hardly be so much known to the farmer as the true method of its extermination. Both the natural history of and the remedy for the pest are to be found in the following statement of Miss Ormond, a well known English entomologist. She says: "The amount of damage to onion crops from the maggot is frequently so great that for some years I have been experimenting on this pest. I found that the fly, (when it could) laid its eggs on some exposed parts of the bulb, even almost beneath it, which in common practice the exposure of the bulb to the sun allows. On noticing this, about three years ago I covered a plant up to the neck of the bulbs, and the next morning found fly eggs deposited on the onion leaves and dropped at haphazard on the ground—where they perished, and the onions being saved from the maggot. This I did with a trench dug as if for celery, and had the onions sown along the bottom, and as they grew the sides of the trench were filled in on the bulbs. They grew notably better than those in the beds alongside, and on raising them to-day I find them sound and fine bulbs, very free from any mark of insect injury. I venture to submit this plan of growing to your inspection, as, though it probably could not be brought to bear in the house, it appears available for garden growth, and especially for cottage gardens, where there is only a small quantity of ground and where the loss of the little crop is a serious lessening of comfort to the family."

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up to the TENTH day of JUNE, 1885, for the construction of a SEWER on the east side of Fourth street commencing at Dundas street and connecting with the sewer at the crossing of Thomas street, on the east side of Fourth St. Also a sewer on the west side of Fourth street, commencing at Dundas street and connecting with the sewer at Thomas street. Also a Culvert to cross Thomas street opposite the residence of Mr. D. Dufre, to connect with the sewer at the crossing of Thomas street.

And for the opening of the drain on the north side of Thomas street commencing at the corner of Thomas and Fourth streets and continuing east connecting with the box drain on same side.

Specifications can be obtained from Dr. Newton, Reeve.

Tenders to state price for each part of the work. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

R. N. IRVINE, Clerk.
Deseronto, May 20th, 1885.

NOTICE.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that By-Law No. 89 of the by-laws of the Village of Deseronto, requires the owners of all DOGS and BITCHES in the municipality to have the same registered with the Town Clerk of the said Village before the First day of June in each year.

The provisions of the said By-Law will be strictly enforced.

By order,
R. N. IRVINE, Clerk.
Deseronto, May 20th, 1885.

LEAVING TOWN!!!

MEAGHER & CO.

INTEND LEAVING DESERONTO as soon as their whole Stock is sold. Great bargains in Men's and Boy's Clothing. 150 Men's Suits from \$5.00. 75 Boys' Suits from \$1.50. Every thing in the Dry Goods Trade at and below Cost. This is a Genuine Clearing Sale. The Goods must be sold as soon as possible as the premises are rented to other parties. Don't lose time, but come and see for yourselves.

MEAGHER & CO.

DESERONTO, ONT.

A. G. FLETT,

Has on exhibition now some of the finest goods in the market for making up a Spring Overcoat or Suit of Clothes

At Prices to Suit Everybody, AND A FIT LIKEWISE.

Pants a Speciality. Call and see for yourselves at A. G. Flett's,

Opera House Block, 214 Princess St., Kingston.

HICKLING & CO., ENGLAND.

Oldest Bicycle Makers in the World.

Manufacturers of the Celebrated

"PILOT" BICYCLES AND TRICYCLES.

SOLD ON EASY TERMS BY

S. G. RETTLACK, Importer and Dealer,

BELLEVILLE, ONT.

A few Second-hand Machines for Sale Cheap. Spot Cash.

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ONTARIO BUSINESS COLLEGE, BELLEVILLE, ONT.

This Institution imparts

A THOROUGH COMMERCIAL EDUCATION!

And has unsurpassed facilities for teaching

Shorthand, Typewriting and Telegraphy

Students from FOURTEEN DIFFERENT PROVINCES AND STATES, INCLUDING BERMUDA AND NEWSPOLAND, have been in attendance within the last eighteen months. This record—un-surpassed by only one similar institution in America—is the result of the thoroughness of the course, and the great success of the graduates.

It is conducted by accountants of long and varied counting-house experience.

LADIES ADMITTED

Students can enter at any time. For latest Circulars address

ROBINSON & JOHNSON,

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Belleville, Ontario.

NEVER FAILS TO GIVE SATISFACTION

MCCOLL'S LARDINE MACHINE OIL.

Our "English" Wool Oil—something new—finest in the market. Our Cylinder Oil, 600 fire test—much superior to tallow.

GIVE OUR TRAVELLER A TRIAL ORDER.

MCCOLL BROS. & CO., Toronto, Ont



GOLDEN CREAM, LA CREME D'OR,

The best preparation known to science for beautifying the

COMPLEXION

ONE SINGLE APPLICATION is warranted to Beautify the Face and give to the Faded or Sallow Complexion a Perfectly Healthy Appearance. It Conceals Wrinkles, Freckles, Crow's Feet, and the Evidence of Age, leaving the Skin Soft, Smooth, and White.

PRICE—50 cents. Send to any address. Postage stamps taken. Address all letters to CREME D'OR, Drawer 2,678, Toronto P.O. Ask your druggist for it. Wholesale by all wholesale druggists.

DISTRICT.

Colborne has a broom brigade.

The young men of Clayton are endeavoring to organize a brass band.

Hon. Sydney Smith is one of the leaders of the Saved Army at Cobourg.

Belleville had 14 births, 4 marriages and 12 deaths last month.

The assessment of Madoc township is placed at \$377,000.

Rev. J. W. Puffer, of Blairton, lost an eye recently by the bursting of a gun.

Peterborough will erect a monument to Capt. Brown who was killed at Batoche.

The new steam grist mill at Thomasburg is now in full operation.

Peterborough has now three daily papers; that is probably one too many.

Kingston's births last month numbered 15 and the deaths 13.

The recent in the Scott Act election in Kingston is fixed for Monday June 10th.

The Hungerford hotel settled with Dr. Pomeroy, who attended the small-pox patients, for \$2,000.

The Salvation Army are erecting barracks at Bath where they intend keeping a permanent garrison.

The customs returns for Kingston during the month of May show imports, \$73,346; exports, \$57,792; collections, \$8,509.

The Salvation Army officials in Belleville, Picton, Trenton, etc., are making preparations for a monster excursion to Kingston next Wednesday.

Belleville citizens have cleaned up their grounds and premises generally this season, much to the improvement of that fair city.

Fishery inspectors are much the same in all districts as the Peterborough Times doubt from the unchecked destruction of fish on the Trent and other waters whether they have such an officer.

At a *pro re nata* meeting of the Presbytery of Kingston held on Tuesday a call to Mr. A. K. McLeod, licentiate, by the congregation of Concession and Hillier was sustained and arrangements were made for his ordination and induction early in July.

Extensive docks are being built at Wellers Bay and it is rumored that the Canada Pacific Railway Company will locate their coal depot for the eastern division of the road at that point and lay in a supply of 30,000 tons of coal.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

Anti-Jewish riots continue in Austria.

There is another cholera outbreak in Spain. Mr. Gladstone is suffering from influenza.

Fears of the failure of the potato crop are entertained in England.

Work on the railway line north of Regina is now being pushed forward rapidly.

There is a gratifying decrease of agrarian outrages in Ireland.

Russia is retaliating for Germany's expulsion of Poles from Germany.

The King of Burmah is said to be seeking an alliance with France.

An attempt is to be made to establish reciprocal trade relations with Jamaica.

Poundmaker has been sent to Regina where he will await trial.

The Spanish Government forbids inoculation with cholera virus.

A rumor has been started that El Mahdi will make an attempt to capture Suakin.

The Phoenix foundry, London Ont., was burned on the 25th. Loss \$150,000.

Mr. Michael Davitt has returned to London after his continental tour.

Ex-President Arthur is reported to be suffering from Bright's disease.

The lock-out among the iron workers is the most general ever known.

Influential Afghans propose a religious war against Russia.

Duke de Noailles, French academicien and historian, died last Saturday, aged 83.

The French Senate by 189 to 67 rejected the motion to censure the government for secularizing the Pantheon.

Prince Albert Victor, eldest son of the Prince of Wales, is to be called to the bar.

Thomas Little, who shot the policeman at Toronto last November, was captured at Niagara Falls yesterday.

A young man jumped down the precipice near the new Suspension Bridge over the Niagara River yesterday.

Milton, ridden by the famous jockey Archer, was successful in winning the Derby.

Prussia has presented a scheme for the construction of a canal between the North Sea and the Baltic.

The law prohibiting manual labor on Sunday, in Austria, goes into operation on the 11th inst.

The General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in Canada meets in Montreal next Wednesday.

Winipeg has decided to erect a monument costing \$5,000, to the memory of her volunteers.

There was a squabble in the corporation of London on the proposal of Sir John Bennett to move a vote of condolence to the family of Victor Hugo.

Paying teller Scott, of the Bank of Manhattan Co., New York, has skipped out with \$160,000.

The Margaret colliery, near Durham, Eng., was the scene of a disaster last Wednesday. Out of 350 men in the mine, 22 perished.

The alibi congress at Rome proved a decided failure, the attendance being small and proceedings uninteresting.

The agitation against the present land laws in Scotland is producing no effect. The owners of large estates are desirous of selling out.

ALL the iron mill in Youngstown and the Mahoning Valley, Ohio, shut last Saturday on account of the refusal of the manufacturers to sign the amalgamated scale; 10,000 men are out of work.

It was to be expected all the London papers except the *News* condemn the action of the Cabinet in the recent Russian difficulty.

John A. Fallon and John Henry, two young men of Montreal, were drowned on Sunday by the upsetting of a boat.

The official announcement of the appointment of Dr. Walsh as Archbishop of Dublin is made.

Several members of the royal family will visit Ireland during the coming summer. The proposed visit of the Queen is deferred as the physicians say her health is not equal to the journey.

Dr. Jenkins, M. P., Captain of the House of Commons cricket club had the temerity to remove that most august official, the Usher of the Black Rod, off the grounds.

The Manager of the Bank of Montreal urges great prudence on the part of business men as the outlook is not yet favorable. England and Russia, being assured of the King of Denmark's readiness to act as arbitrator, have agreed to invite him to arbitrate on the recent dispute.

Lessar, the Russian special Commissioner, will start immediately to join Col. Ridgeway Afghanistan for the purpose of carrying out the special details of the work of making the Afghan frontier.

William Murphy, of Bozeman, Montana, attempted to kill the widow Allen, who refused to marry him. He was pursued and shot at, but committed suicide before his pursuer could come up with him.

It is rumored that the Court to be organized for the trial of Kiel and his associates will be composed of a stipendiary magistrate, a justice of the peace and six jurors. It is not expected that the trial will come off until July.

The *Freeman's Journal* asserts that Rev. Dr. Walsh will shortly be appointed Archbishop of Dublin by the Pope. The Pope, it says, has declared that he has not seen Mr. Errington, the semi-official representative of England, for a year and may possibly never see him again.

It is asserted that Russia's acceptance of the English proposals was due to the Czar's friendship for the British Cabinet and his desire to nothing which would hazard a return of the Tory party into power. The concession of Maruchak and Zulifar to Afghanistan, it was represented, would strengthen the Liberals, who are regarded as more friendly to Russia.

The city of Zeringer, Cashmere, India, was visited by an earthquake on Sunday and the shocks, which were at intervals of ten minutes, were of great violence. The greater part of the city was destroyed and the cavalry barracks is a mass of ruins. Fifty persons are known to have been killed and one hundred injured. The surrounding country has also suffered, and the people are in great want.

Four men connected with the Anarchist plot at Weinberg, have been tried and convicted. The ringleader was sentenced to ten years penal servitude, and others to 7, 5 and 3 years. These were the first prosecutions under the new Anarchist law, one condition of which is that the trials shall be without jury. Great popular interest was taken in the proceedings. The trial of the Socialists who incited the miners to strike at Prague has begun.

In accordance with a regulation which came into effect on the first of January, all parties are strictly forbidden from pasturing cattle, sheep, horses, &c., on the Tyendinaga Reserve without first securing a permit from Mr. Mathew Hill, the agent.

A moderate tariff of rates has been fixed, on payment of which the desired permission will be given. Offenders against this regulation will be prosecuted for trespass.

Superintendent construction, James Ross, has arrived in Ottawa from the far west. He says that the C. P. Railway has been completed to within ten miles of the summit of the Selkirk, and that only seventy miles of the contract this side of Omerdonk's remains to be finished.

At present there are 5,000 men at work on the railway, 1,000 having been sent out within the past ten days, and inside a month 2,000 more will be forwarded.

The C. P. R. is now being operated to the first crossing of the Columbia River, a distance of 1,025 miles. Not many months will elapse before a train will run from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

The official correspondence respecting the occupation by the forces of Egypt shows that England advised Turkey to occupy the ports from which the Egyptian garrisons were withdrawn.

Earl Granville, replying to the protests of France against the Italian occupation, said he regretted the inaction of Turkey but was unable to oppose Italian occupation. He thought Italy was the Power best fitted to insure the interests of Turkey.

He said there was no treaty between England and Italy, but the relations between the two nations were friendly. In concluding the despatch addressed to Sir Evelyn Baring, Earl Granville sanctions the assumption by the Italian Government, on Lord Kimberley's advice, of the control of the Egyptian coast from Ras-Hafun to Zeyin.

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THE LIGHT RUNNING
NEW HOME
SEWING MACHINE
SIMPLE
STRONG **SWIFT**
THE ONLY SEWING MACHINE
THAT GIVES
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NEW HOME
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A VARIETY TO SUIT ALL TASTES.

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AT

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DESERONTO.

HALL'S

Vegetable Sicilian

HAIR RENEWER

was the first preparation perfectly adapted to cure diseases of the scalp, and the first successful restorer of faded or gray hair to its natural color, growth, and youthful beauty.

It has had many imitators, but none have so fully met all the requirements needed for the proper treatment of the hair and scalp.

HALL'S HAIR RENEWER has steadily grown in favor, and spread its fame and usefulness to every quarter of the globe. Its unparalleled success can be attributed to but one cause: the entire *absence of the premises*.

The proprietors have often been surprised at the receipt of orders from remote countries, where they had never made an effort for its introduction.

The use for a short time of HALL'S HAIR RENEWER wonderfully improves the personal appearance. It cleanses the scalp from all impurities, cures all humors, fever, and dizziness, and thus prevents baldness. It stimulates the weakened glands, and enables them to push forward a new and vigorous growth.

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Don't Read This!

Because if you do the chances are you will go to bed with an awful load on your conscience.

You will dream of being dressed up in a "Tin Coffin" and astride of it the "Tinker," who, with diabolical determination stamped upon his features brandishes aloft a red hot soldering iron with which he will engrave upon your brow the sum of that "LITTLE BILL."

Why not escape this fearful punishment? Times are easier now and you can't any longer plead inability. Something will assuredly happen if this is much longer neglected.

Yours &c.

D. R. McRAE.

Deseronto, June 2nd, 1885.

Cheap Groceries !! Cheap Groceries !!

—AT THE—

INDIAN STORE

Just arrived a fresh lot of Groceries which we are selling at the following very low prices.

14 lbs. Granulated Sugar \$1.00.

17 lbs. Very Bright Sugar \$1.00.

18 lbs. Bright Sugar \$1.00.

21 lbs. Bright Sugar \$1.00.

17 lbs. Good Sugar \$1.00.

Other lines will be found equally as cheap.

Don't fail to give us a call and be convinced that you can save

25 cents on the dollar by buying your goods at the

INDIAN STORE.

WATSON KIRK.

Fire! Fire!

AT THE

BIG STORE.

It is necessary in consequence of the damage to a large quantity of our Stock by removal that they should be sold at once; in order to do this we have decided to sell them at prices that will insure a speedy sale.

The Stock consists of Dress Goods, Felt and Straw Hats, Fancy Goods, etc., etc.

We will commence selling the above goods at once and continue the sale until all the damaged goods are disposed of.

The damage to the goods is by Smoke and Water and in their removal from the Store—not any have been burned.

As the goods will be sold at a sacrifice we have decided to make the terms CASH, GOOD APPROVED NOTES, or will take produce in exchange.

All goods must be settled for before leaving the Store as we will be too busy to let goods out on approbation.

We gave unparalleled bargains after the fire last summer and will repeat it now.

CALL EARLY, YOU MAY LOSE MUCH BY DELAYING.

THE BIG STORE.

A. A. RICHARDSON,

MANAGER.

Deseronto, 28th May, 1885.

FOR ALL THE FORMS
OF
Scrophulous, Mercurial, and
Blood Disorders,
the best remedy, because the
best purifying and thorough
blood-purifier, is
Ayer's Sarsaparilla.
Sold by all Druggists; \$1, six bottles, \$5.

10

NO. 38

land, and on the evening of the same day got aground again while going into Pictou. She was pulled off by the *Hero*.

If We Knew.

If we knew, when walking thoughtless through the crowded city way, That some great of wisdom will come close beside our pathway lay, We should pause where we are on, We should often look around, For our careless foot would tread Some rare level in the ground.

If we knew what forms are fainting, For the shade which we could find, We should know what lips are perishing For the water we could find, We should waste with eager footsteps, We should waste with willing hands, Bearing cooling cups of water, Planting rows of cooling palms.

If we knew what feet were weary, Climbing up the hills of pain, By the world can come to succor them, For repentant maidens; We would not be so slow to come, For our frailties ride, Wrapping close our robes about us, Passing on the city's side.

If we knew, when friends around us, Closely press to say "Good-bye," While among the lips that kiss us, First kiss the flowers would lie, While like rain on their faces, For our bitter, bleeding tears, Tender words of love restore, We should whisper in their ears.

STRONGER THAN LIFE.

SYNOPSIS OF THE PRECEDING CHAPTER.

[In our last issue we left Allie Scott, sitting in her apartment at Caroline Street, musing over what had transpired during the day just closing. The next evening was to be performed a concert, at which Allie was to sing. After her number had been performed she meets Gerard Baxter in the audience, who compliments her upon her success, and in various ways expresses his pleasure and gratification at being present to listen to so beautiful and accomplished a singer. The next night Allie and Gerard meet again at the Rolleston. During the evening Mr. Baxter proposes marriage to Allie, and she, like the practical girl she is, asks him what means of livelihood he has. Gerard replies that he has only his profession, but thinks if he were married he would have a greater stimulus to all him in securing a reputation as an artist. The proposal results in an agreement that when Gerard tells his first picture they are to be united. In the next important preliminaries are being arranged, Allie's Aunt from Woodhay suddenly puts in an appearance, with orders to take the young couple at once. The scene of the story is this week transferred to Woodhay, and opens with a conversation between Allie and her cousin Olive, who is on a visit to the Vicarage.]

CHAPTER VI.—(Continued.)

"Aunt Rosa would not leave uncle Tod."

"Your uncle could get the Reverend Hyacinth Lockhart to come and take up his abode at the Vicarage."

"I don't like him," said the Reverend Hyacinth as he sat up for himself in the village—you know the pretty cottage near the church, just outside the Vicarage gate."

"Going to marry somebody?" Olive inquired, with great interest.

"Very probably, though I have not heard anything about it—as yet."

"I hope he will be lucky to marry anybody," Olive said petulantly. "I should have had half as much fun when I come down here if there was a Mrs. Hyacinth Lockhart."

"Then why did you refuse him last summer, my dear?"

"Oh, I wasn't quite prepared to marry him, you know! But I don't want him to marry anybody else."

"You little devil in the manger! Come in and have some strawberries, Olive. I told old Digges we should want any amount of strawberries and cream."

The old white-headed butler, who has lived at Woodhay as long as I can remember—and a great deal longer—meets us in the hall.

"Good afternoon, Digges. Where are the strawberries and cream?"

"In here, madam," Digges says, throwing open the door of the dining-room.

It is a long room, with carved rafters and a high black oak wainscot, which gives it rather a gloomy look. But the glorious June sunshine streams in through the stained glass in the old-fashioned bay windows, and falls in blue and purple and ruby rays on the polished, patterned carpet on the floor, on the heavy gilded furniture, and on the grain faces of my ancestors and successives hanging round the upper part of the wall in their tarnished frames.

"I wonder all those stately forefathers of yours did not awe you into more discretion, Allie," Olive observes, nodding her saucy blond head at the family portraits. "If I had those grim beards and bedaubed ladies and gentlemen looking down at me all my life with such 'awful speculation' in their painted eyes, I think I would be a great deal more stiff and stuck up and dignified than you are."

"I never look at them," I confess candidly, leaning back in my chair, and looking at them now and then. "We are a plain family. I don't think it's a disgrace about it! Hideously ugly, I call those men and women!"

"I suppose you mean to say that you are plain, Allie?"—looking at me over her shoulder.

"I'm no beauty, my dear. Look at the extraordinary effect of that blue light from the window on that great-grandmother's face! Doesn't it look exactly as if somebody had given her a black eye?"

"My dear Allie, if Digges could hear you!"

"I'm not going to let Digges hear me; besides, he's dead as Aunt Rosa."

"Is not that the lady whose eyes have made their appearance again in you, Allie after lying dormant in the family for a hundred years or so?"

"I believe so. And I have heard that she was the most pig-headed woman of the age in which she lived."

"Here they are exactly the color of yours, Allie—the same shade of blue gray, like an autumn fog."

"It does not sound well," I laugh, shrugging my shoulders. "Foggy eyes don't give one the idea of anything very

alluring. Olive, you don't mean to say you can't see any more strawberries!"

"I am reduced to that deplorable plight, my dear."

Looking at the glass, with its delicate appointments of table and silver, its dainty flowers, its cake and cream and piled-up dishes of strawberries, my heart aches, thinking of my boy. He may be hungry, while there is food and to spare in my house, and my very serious feet on the fat of the land. The thought sends a dull dull aching pain through my heart again.

"I shall go down and see what they have done to the room they are to dance in," Olive says, getting up from the table.

"I hear the decorations there are to be something splendid—real geraniums, festooned about the mottoes and flags."

"So I hear."

"Allie, I should like exceedingly to shake you!"

"Before all my respectable ancestors, Olive!"

"Before them all. Oh, Allie, I forgot to remind you of that note to the confectioner! We left it lying on the study-mantelpiece."

"It will be late for post then, unless I run back now and ask uncle Tod to take charge of it."

"Shall I go?" Olive asks readily.

"You may go if you like. If any one must go, I will go myself."

"But can't you send somebody over for it?"

"They would not find it probably. I have things particular to do just at present; so, if you like to run down and see what they are doing in the servants' hall, I'll go back to the Vicarage and give my note to uncle Tod."

Olive agrees to this arrangement; and, five minutes later, I am in my wood again, passing under its maze network of sun and shadow, drinking in the delicious woodland air.

I walk very slowly, the little noisy brown river below me on my right hand, emptying the overhanging rocks with their June vesture of moss and ferns and trailing ivy and honeysuckle and honeysuckle. As I walk, I am thinking of Gerard Baxter and of the dream that I have been dreaming for the last three months. Has he forgotten me? Is this the question that troubles me most? If he has forgotten me, would he not have found means to tell me so? Had he not promised to tell me, in the gloomy old drawing-room in Caroline Street—were they not the very last words he had said to me before he said good-bye? He has not forgotten me, for, if he had, he would have told me—so I repeat to myself firmly; and, while the thought is in my head, I raise my eyes and see him standing before me, tall and shabby, in the soft sunlight and shadow of my woodland path.

"Gerard!" I cry; and yet the reality of his presence scarcely startles me, as present had been to my thoughts.

He answers nothing, not a single word, only stands there, looking at me as if I were a ghost. But it is he who looks like the shadow of a dream.

"Gerard, where have you come from? What are you doing here?"

"I have come from London," he answers, without any gladness in his face—"from London, to see you."

Something in his manner chills me and sends the warm blood surging back to my heart.

"You have come to tell me you have forgotten me?"

"No," he replies, a dusky red coming into his hazel cheeks, "I shall never come to tell you that."

I am conscious of a feeling of relief. I have seriously doubted his love, but his manner had seemed like the grasp of an iron hand about my heart. But, if he has not forgotten me, it matters very little about anything else.

"I shall come to tell me now," I say, standing before him in the dancing sunlight and shadow, looking with wistful eyes into his altered face.

"I have not forgotten you," he repeats almost awfully, a fierce light in his eyes. "I wish I had!"

"You wish you had, Gerard?"

"I do, before Heaven!"

"But I know nothing, so long as you have not forgotten me. After all, what does anything matter, if we love each other?"

"And I love each other!" he repeats vaguely, his hungry hollow eyes devouring my face.

"If you love me, Gerard, I can forgive everything else."

"I tried hard," he says brokenly, turning his face away—"I tried hard to be worthy of you, Allie."

"I know you did," I answer tenderly. "I know all about it, Gerard—I have loved you since you were a child."

"But it was not in me. It was a bad day for you when you cared for me—if you ever did care."

"I wish I had," I respond gravely, holding my head as high as his is low. "I did care for you, and I care for you still!"

"I hope not!" he exclaims quickly and passionately, stretching out his hands to keep my words away. "I am not worthy of you—you must not waste an effort thought on such a miserable degraded wretch as I am!"

"You mean you, Gerard?"

"But you do not know how low I have fallen, child."

"Not so low but that I can reach to lift you up, with Heaven's help," I say, in the same calm, steady quiet way. "Do not thrust me away, Gerard. I should not be a woman if I turned from you because you were unfortunate—if you had been fortunate I might not have cared for you half as much."

"You are an angel!" he returns brokenly; but his head is turned away from me, and he looks on as if he were crossing the yard or two of mossy path, the glint of sunshine and flicker of dancing shadow which divides us from each other.

"You have suffered since I saw you

last," I say, with a piteous glance at his gaunt hollow cheeks and faded eyes. "I suffered from the shock, with an indescribable intonation. Allie, if you could for me—as you say you did—why didn't you make me?"

"And add a new burden to what was heavy enough already, Gerard?"

"Were you afraid of poverty? What matter if I started together! But we should not have starved—you would have given me courage to succeed. And if I had starved one day, we would have starved together—we should have cried and laughed together! We should have been happy, Allie, because we should have loved each other; but we have killed it—lost it for ever!"

He speaks rapidly—fiercely, but quite coherently. If it had not been for his coherence I should have thought he was mad, or had been drinking too much wine. But I do not like his look, or the desperate light in his eyes.

"I have starved," I say, stretching out my hand to him. "There are plenty of people who would say that I had acted wisely; but I know in my heart that I acted foolishly. I ought to have married you, or forbidden you to think of me at all. But he looks at me with those haggard hungry eyes—looks at my face, my dress; but he makes no movement to take my outstretched hand."

"You look like a picture, Allie. I wish I could paint you in that white gown, with all those tangled leaves for background. It is a picture so delicate and against that patch of pale blue sky. You look so fair and sweet and good. What right had I to drag you down to share a life of struggle and poverty with me!"

"If I loved you, I ought to have been glad to share it. I ought not to have left you alone to battle with poverty and temptation. That was the cruel, selfish mistake made by me—a thousand times more than I blame you."

He does not know how I might have raised him up—how high above all want I might have placed him—how little he might have struggled with the world which has treated him so badly.

"And yet, if I loved you as I ought," he says wistfully, "I ought to have been glad to share it with you. I ought to have loved you, I wonder," he adds, with a short cold laugh, "that you even confessed to speak to me about poverty by out at elbows wretch like me!"

"Do you wonder I never loved a poor old man?"

"You seem to have but a poor opinion of me, Mr. Baxter."

"I was so sure you had forgotten me. You seemed to have said to me, 'I have always loved you, but I have despised you. I said to myself, 'She will care for me, she will not believe in me any more. And that made me reckless—I did not care what became of me—I did not care for me.'"

"You care?"

"Do you?" he asks a little curiously, looking down into my face.

"How often must I tell you I love you, Gerard?"

"But you must hate me, Allie, from this day forward."

"Did you come here to tell me that I was hateful?"

"No, I came here to tell you that I love you again. Do you know that it is nearly three months since I saw your face?"

"How well I know it! But I only ask, gray and sad and old."

"How did you find me out?"

"I knew you lived here with your uncle. You told me he was the clergyman of this place."

"Where are you staying? At Yattendon?"

"At the inn there. I came down to make some sketches in the neighborhood," he adds, smiling—a very faint, tired, haggard smile. "I was so tired and so hot about here—at Woodhay—so they tell me. But I suppose I could not venture to carry my paints and easel in here without the owner's leave?"

"I can get that for you very easily."

"I suppose you know the people who live here?"

"I know every one in the neighborhood."

The sketches are not of much moment—it was to see you that I came. I had something to tell you—something I must say to you—"

"And I interrupt, with a happy thrill at my heart—"I have something to say to you, Gerard. But I have a fancy for saying it to-morrow—you will know why afterwards. If you come here to-morrow, I will tell you a secret."

"My news will keep till to-morrow," he says, with the kind of eagerness with which a drowning man will catch at a straw; "and it will be something to live for, to think I shall see you again."

"If you come to Woodhay to-morrow, you will see a village fete."

"I am in no trim for fete," he answers bitterly, with a glance at his threadbare dress.

"Oh, there will be all kinds of people here to-morrow!"

"Even beggars like me! Is it a school feast?"

"The owner of the place is coming of age. Did you not notice the triumphal arches they are putting up all along the road from the vicarage?"

"No; I came across the fields from the village. My landlord told me there was a right-of-way, even for such tramps as I was."

"I am sure you are right," he says. "Head! I don't see anything like you involved. What should you have done if you had not met me here to-day?"

"Loaded about the Vicarage till I did meet you," he answers, with a gleam of the old boyish fun in his hollow eyes.

His manner would have saddened me if I did not know how he has laughed at his own folly since he met me.

"I must go," I say at last, thinking how Olive will wonder what has become of me; "but you will be sure to come to-morrow!"

"I will come," he promises, looking at me with the sad eyes which trouble me. "I shall see you to-morrow, Allie, and after that—the Deluge."

But that is not the programme I arrange for myself as I run down the path through the Vicarage garden between the cabbage and rows of currant and gooseberry bushes.

CHAPTER VII.

"Allie, you have an amazing power of adaptability."

"How do you mean?"

"Why, to-day you look as if you had been acting the Lady Daintily all your life."

"Because a set of old men and women and school-children don't make me nervous?"

"But, when the band struck up and they began to cheer, I declare it nearly made me cry! And you were as cool as a block of Venetian marble too—you never even changed color, while I was trembling like a leaf."

"Every one is not such a goose as you are, Olive."

Uncle Tod has just returned thanks, in my name, for the congratulatory speech which Mr. Prout, the steward, has delivered, and the welcome and good wishes for my future happiness which he has expressed on behalf of himself and of my tenantry, who have emphasized each carefully-prepared compliment and labored pleasantly with rather indiscriminating cheers and laughter. But, if they are amused, I am satisfied, and only anxious to get it all over as quickly as I can.

I am standing with uncle Tod on the low balcony or terrace before the hall-door, at the top of the wide shallow flight of stone steps leading down to the driveway. A crowd of well-dressed people stand behind us. Olive nearest to me. Aunt Rosa is in the open drawing-room window, with a whole party of society ladies; faces are at every window of the picturesque old red-brick house. But they are nothing to the sea of faces in front of us; the whole village, and not only the village, but the country-side, seem to have turned out to welcome my father's child to the house from which they had seen his coffin carried—those of them who were old enough to remember his being swayed by the lamentations of a tenantry which idolized him as, I am afraid they will never idolize me.

I stand quite quietly at uncle Tod's elbow, looking down at the crowd, while the old man, who seems to have turned out to welcome my father's child to the house from which they had seen his coffin carried—those of them who were old enough to remember his being swayed by the lamentations of a tenantry which idolized him as, I am afraid they will never idolize me.

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The following dates have been appointed for the elections to fill vacancies in the local legislature.—Nominations in Lennox, East Kent, East Simcoe, June 19; in West Algoma, June 12; in East Algoma, June 15; the poll will take place simultaneously in East Kent, East Simcoe, Lennox and West Algoma on June 26; and in East Algoma on June 29.

TELEGRAMS FROM SIR LEONARD TILLY show that the conversion of the twenty-five million dollars of 1860 into four for twenty-four and a half years has proved a great success. The Minister has also been successful in effecting the new loan of five million pounds sterling, to cover floating liabilities of fifteen million dollars and give ten millions for capital expenditure during the next fiscal year, is also assured.

THE RECENT speech of Mr. Chamberlain and Lord Randolph Churchill show how steadily and satisfactorily liberal and democratic principles are asserting their sway in Great Britain. If these prospective leaders of the two great political parties had given utterance thirty or forty years ago to the opinions they now promulgate, they would both have been indicted for treason, or regarded, at least, as little better than conspirators. They are agnostic enough to see that the democracy must soon obtain political power, and that are accordingly bidding high for the suffrages of the two million new electors who will for the first time go to the ballot-box next autumn. England is more democratic country than Canada. The political doctrines taught by the two great newspaper organs of Toronto which voice the ideas of the two parties in Canada were obsolete in Britain many years ago. The dear old *Globe* and *Mail* would not find a congenial atmosphere in either Dublin or London.

THE Gladstone administration was defeated by a majority of twelve votes on the clause of the budget which proposed an increase in the duties on spirits. The government have tendered their resignation, and it is said that on its acceptance by Her Majesty the Conservatives are ready to undertake the responsibilities of office. They will find it difficult to hold power in the present parliament, but a dissolution in any event takes place this year and the issues between the two parties will be decided by the people. Mr. Parnell would appear to be the chief gainer by the present crisis as he has demonstrated the fact that he holds the balance of power between the rival parties. Had the Liberals suspended the coercion bill as the Radicals desired the vote would have been in their favor. Should they return to power they will consult their interests by foregoing a coercive policy. On the other hand Lord Randolph Churchill is committed to a milder policy towards Ireland and thus in either case Parnell has succeeded in his plans. The Whig element of the Liberal party will be the chief sufferers. They have all along been a drag on the party, but the approaching elections will, no doubt, consign many of them to oblivion, as their constituents will now be disposed to return Conservatives or Radicals, the two great parties of the future. It is said that Mr. Gladstone will now retire from political life. This would be a national misfortune. He would be succeeded, we presume, by Lord Hartington, though Mr. Chamberlain would be the real leader of the Liberal host.

COUNTY COUNCIL. CONTINUED.

On Wednesday morning the report of the committee on county property, recommending several improvements in the jail and other buildings were received and adopted. The County Bridge Committee presented its report which among other matters recommended that iron bridges be built over the river Trent at Frankford and the creek at Foxboro. The total estimate for expenditure on bridges was \$7,700. The Council voted \$1,600 for an iron bridge at Frankford and \$1,100 for one at Foxboro creek and the entire report of the Committee finally carried. Messrs. Vermilyea, Farley and Hurley were appointed a committee to superintend the construction of the two iron bridges. On Thursday the Warden presented an abstract of receipts and expenditures of the county for the current year ending 30th of May, of which the following were the totals: Receipts, \$30,016.45; expenditures, \$30,016.45. The Treasurer stated that there was unpaid of ordinary taxes \$2,519.30, special \$3,967. The chairman of the Equalization Committee read the report showing the equalization for 1884-85 and the assessment of 1885:

1884.	Equal Assessment	1885.
Sidney.....	\$2,500.00	\$2,500.00 \$2,616.146
Thornton.....	2,300.00	2,350.00 1,999.180
Yendingsburg.....	1,900.00	1,900.00 1,447.566
Rawdon.....	1,100.00	1,100.00 1,029.912
Huntingdon.....	780.00	780.00 419.907
Hungerford.....	920.00	920.00 703.830
Marmora.....	370.00	370.00 247.423
Madoc.....	780.00	780.00 559.736
Elzevir.....	200.00	200.00 86.802
Tudor.....	65.00	65.00 72.645
Dangannon & Faraday.....	40.00	45.00 73.270
Monteagle & Herschel.....	40.00	45.00 59.983
Banger & Carlisle & Mayo.....	40.00	40.00 29.860
Wollaston.....	21.00	26.00 49.117
Stirling.....	150.00	140.00 162.650
Deseronto.....	150.00	200.00 266.300
Madoc vil.....	150.00	125.00 192.232

Mr. Hanley objected to the equalization, as it valued Tyendinaga nearly half a million higher than that township was assessed. Objection was also taken by several others but the report was finally adopted. The Grand Jury Committee presented its report which showed that the roads were in a fair condition. There was expended on account of gravel roads from the 1st of Jan. last to the 1st of June, 1885, the sum of \$3,640, between \$400 and \$500 of which was expended on account of snow drifts during the past winter. The sum of \$11,500 was appropriated for gravel roads for the present year. The chairman of the committee on estimates, submitted the following report:

Service.	Estimates of 1885.
Deficiencies.....	\$2,414.00
Administration of Justice.....	5,300.00
Jury Law.....	3,000.00
Court House and Jail.....	800.00
Roads and Bridges.....	10,000.00
Gravel Roads.....	12,000.00
Schools.....	3,210.00
Salaries.....	2,400.00
Warden and Constables.....	3,500.00
Printing and Stationery.....	700.00
Interest on Bank Accounts.....	5,016.00
Miscellaneous.....	1,100.00
Total.....	\$50,440.00

Casual Revenue Belleville and Trenton—\$4,000.40. The Council on \$11,000,000, \$46,440. The Council resolved to appoint Mr. James Cleak as Stipendiary Magistrate for North Hastings. In considering the estimate Dr. Newton urged the necessity of spending a portion of the money on the boundary line road between Richmond and the County of Hastings. The Council after some discussion voted \$1,300 to defray the small expenses of Hungerford, and \$2,000 for the same purpose to Elzevir. \$2,000 was voted for roads and bridges other than gravel roads, of which \$500 was granted to Marmora, \$175 to colonization road of Tyendinaga, and the balance to Elzevir and six northern townships. \$500 was granted to the Women's Christian Association of Belleville. The sum of \$3 a week was granted to the widow mother of Private Darch of Shannville until his return from the North-West. In response to a deputation from the city of Belleville a committee was appointed to confer with one from the City Council in reference to arranging for a suitable demonstration on the occasion of the return of the volunteers from the West and \$400 was subsequently voted for the purpose. The sum of \$600 was appropriated for poor schools in the northern municipalities. On Saturday Mr. Vermilyea and Hanley moved that the Warden and Clerk be instructed to memorialize the Dominion Government protesting against the passage of an Inadequacy Bill as it was, in the opinion of the Council, detrimental to business. This motion was carried. It was resolved to instruct the Superintendent of gravel roads to have wire fences erected on the north and west sides of gravel roads. A sum of \$400 was voted on conditions to the Board of Education to secure free tuition for county scholars to the Belleville High School.

The Council adjourned until the last Tuesday of November.

BAY OF QUINTE CONFERENCE.

BELLEVILLE DISTRICT APPOINTMENTS.

Belleville Centre, John B. Clarkson, M. A., Wellington Jeffers, D. D., Superintendent; Belleville, Tabernacle, Joseph Young; Belleville West, J. J. Rice; Belleville North, G. L. Brown, West, W. Buchanan; Trenton East, Hiram Allen; Sidney, W. H. Cook; Bayside, H. Williams; Foxboro, E. E. Howard; Plainfield, R. H. Leitch; Canby, Ed. A. Tomlinson and P. A. Angus; Shannville, W. H. Peake; Melrose, W. H. Palmer; Frankford, H. McQuade and Q. G. Edwards; John B. Clarkson, Sup's District; Geo. Leach, Financial Secretary.

CORRESPONDENCE.

DRAINAGE.

To the Editor of the Tribune.

DEAR SIR.—In glancing over last week's TRIBUNE, I was quite surprised to find that the Council are also having Foxboro drained by two sewers at an expense of over \$1,000. What on earth do the Council think of their senses? What kind of engineering are we to have? What kind of engineering? For gracious sake what do the Fourth street people require two drains for? Is it that they may have their cellars dry at the expense of the rest of the town as needy parts of the village. Before it is too late we trust the residents in the west end will apply to the common sense of the Council (if they have any sense left).

RATEPAYER.

EARLY CLOSING.

To the Editor of the Tribune.

SIR.—Kindly allow me a space in your valuable columns to appeal to the ladies of Deseronto and district on behalf of the early closing movement which has been started to enable the poor women out salesmen and rack-holders to have their hours which every one knows are excessively long being from 7 in the morning until 8 and 8.30 in the evening and on Monday and Saturday evenings longer until 9 and after. We require that the ladies will support the movement and do their shopping before 6 o'clock by closing their eyes to a boom on many a wife and family who hardly ever have an evening to themselves.

I am, dear sir,

Yours truly,

ONE OF THE SUPERSEES

To the Editor of the Tribune.

DEAR SIR.—Being a frequent visitor to your rising little city I have noticed with pleasure the many signs of progress during the past few years. I have also remarked that during seasons of commercial depression your town does not seem to suffer the same loss of business as in many places. I therefore conclude that your people are highly favored in many respects and should be correspondingly happy.

This week I saw a copy of your valuable paper in it I noticed your reference to the earlier closing of places of business. This matter has often been a source of wonder to me, this is a place so progressive as Deseronto evidently is. Places of business are kept open to such unreasonable hours, encouraging the habit of trading and transacting business at night, keeping clerks

and business men tied to their counters and desks for 12 or 15 hours a day, while the same business could be better done in the regular hours of work. It is evidently a bad habit, handed down from the old fashioned times, when the merchant was also a farmer, and spent the daytime among his cattle and fields, and did his business at night. It is a great injustice to clerks to rob them of their evenings. They have to spend years acquiring an education and experience fitting them for the position they occupy, and as a rule they are the poorest paid class of men in Canada. A machinist or carpenter or almost any tradesman receives \$1.50 to \$2.00 a day for ten hours labor. If he works longer he gets extra pay if only half an hour's time. Why then should the clerk or office-man be required to give so many hours for a days pay? I cannot think that your business men have ever given this matter serious consideration, or they would have long ago have adopted the early closing movement.

COMMERCIAL.

An entirely new line of shirtings is being shown at the BIG STORE from 10c. a yard, best value ever offered to the trade.

A WORD ON TREE PLANTING.

To the Editor of the Tribune.

SIR.—All are agreed that our farms are becoming from the continued clearing of the remains of our forests, very destitute of shelter, giving to the injury of various crops, and the general fertility of the soil. Will you allow me to suggest to your readers, that rows of evergreens planted along the north or south side of a farm, will be the best wind-break, that in nine or ten years a farm so protected will readily sell for, in most cases, thousands of dollars more than one which is not; and that up to 15th June, that is, just when the buds are commencing to burst, is the time to plant them (after that let of July). Cedars or spruces will transplant more readily than pine, having a greater quantity of more fine roots, but with care either can be successfully transplanted. The roots should be exposed to the sun for even a minute, the rain hardens and closes the tubes. The ground should be mulched, and the lower branches let grow to shade it. Cedars and spruces like damp ground, therefore plant them close in the row two or three feet, or close for Cedar hedge, pine do with drier soil; twelve feet I have known them to do well at; but should rather plant them closer and thin out when desired, any tolerably firm soil will answer; pines do on poor soil but not so well.

There is another thing—a preparation to plant—not a planting—which may well be done in June. If then you go to the bush select young trees, and with a sharp spade cut a circle about them, say eight inches from the stem, cut the tap root a foot below and leave it to the fall, by then the summer's growth will have started roots inside the circle, and the young tree properly lifted with a spade, will come up a mass of earth and roots which will cling together and generally grow without fail. In the meantime mark the tree to know it, and to know its south side. Then in the fall if you take all the earth you can, plant at once after digging, and fill up with soft earth not hard chunks, and mulch afterwards, most trees will grow if mice and cattle can be kept away. This I have known excellent with maples, but they will transplant without it. If the transplanting from the bush of the hard wood trees which have no roots to be tried with this method, much greater success may be expected than without. Could we see this fall a good many plantations of some acres with care, say four feet apart, it would soon be found an excellent investment. Good timber of all sort is growing scarce and dear, and in ten years he who plants successfully now will be fortunate. True, it will not be fit to cut then, but it will sell for a good figure to those who are prepared to wait till it is fit.

And, one word more, many good pieces of forest which will otherwise dry up, die, and blow down, could be saved, yielding beautiful succession of trees, a perpetual store-house of timber, could we but afford to keep cattle out of them.

Yours &c.,

W. W. PHIPPS.

Toronto, June 3rd, 1885.

A PROBLEM IN WOOD.

The problem has puzzled many who two pieces of wood, sawed from the same section of a tree, should possess very varied characteristics when placed in different positions. For example, a gate-post will be found to decay much faster if the butt-end of the tree is uppermost than would be the case if the top was placed in this position. The reason is that the moisture of the atmosphere will permeate the pores of the wood much more rapidly the way the tree grew than it would in the opposite direction. Microscopical examination proves that the pores invite the ascent of moisture, while they repel its descent. To make my meaning more clear, I will mention the familiar case of a wooden bucket. Many have noticed that some of the staves appear to be entirely saturated, while others are apparently quite dry. This arises from the same cause—viz., the dry staves are in the position in which the tree grew, while the saturated ones are reversed.—*Cor. Foreign Journal.*

Star brand hams, long bacon, long clear bacon, breakfast bacon, bolagna, &c., cheap at the BIG STORE.

BIRTHS.

MEAGHER.—At Read, on the 2nd inst, the wife of Mr. James Meagher, of a daughter.

CARTER.—At Deseronto, on the 18th of May, the wife of Mr. Arthur Carter, of a daughter.

HARRISON.—At Deseronto, on the 10th inst., the wife of Mr. Roderick Harrison, of a daughter.

DEATHS.

SWEET.—At Deseronto, on the 5th inst., after a lingering illness, Mr. Judson Sweet, aged 61 years.

HODGE.—At Camden, on the 8th inst., David Hodge, aged 79 years.

Hanlan makes a proposition to row Tees-

LEAVING TOWN!!!

MEAGHER & CO.

INTEND LEAVING DESERONTO as soon as their whole Stock is sold. Great bargains in Men's and Boy's Clothing 150 Men's Suits from \$5.00. 75 Boys' Suits from \$1.50. Every thing in the Dry Goods Trade at and below Cost. This is a Genuine Clearing Sale. The Goods must be sold as soon as possible as the premises are rented to other parties. Don't lose time, but come and see for yourselves.

MEAGHER & CO.

DESERONTO, ONT.

A. G. FLETT,

Has on exhibition now some of the finest goods in the market for making up a Spring Overcoat or Suit of Clothes

At Prices to Suit Everybody, AND A FIT LIKEWISE.

Pants a Speciality. Call and see for yourselves at A. G. Flett's,

Opera House Block, 214 Princess St., Kingston.



HICKLING & CO., ENGLAND.

Oldest Bicycle Makers in the World.

Manufacturers of the Celebrated

"PILOT" BICYCLES AND TRICYCLES.

SOLD ON EASY TERMS BY

S. G. RETTLACK, Importer and Dealer,
BELLEVILLE, ONT.

At a few Second-hand Machines for Sale Cheap. Spot Cash.

9-21y.

ONTARIO BUSINESS COLLEGE, BELLEVILLE, ONT.

This Institution imparts

A THOROUGH COMMERCIAL EDUCATION!

And has unsurpassed facilities for teaching

Shorthand, Typewriting and Telegraphy

Students from FOURTEEN DIFFERENT PROVINCES AND STATES, INCLUDING BERMUDA AND NEWFOUNDLAND, have been in attendance within the last eighteen months. This record—unsurpassed by only one similar institution in America—is the result of the thoroughness of the course, and the great success of the graduates.

It is conducted by accountants of long and varied counting-house experience.

LADIES ADMITTED

Students can enter at any time. For latest Circulars address

ROBINSON & JOHNSON,

9-2-2m.

Belleville, Ontario.

NEVER FAILS TO GIVE SATISFACTION

MCCOLL'S LARDINE MACHINE OIL.

Our "English" Wool Oil—something new—finest in the market. Our Cylinder Oil, 6000 test—much superior to tallow.

GIVE OUR TRAVELLER A TRIAL ORDER.

MCCOLL BROS. & CO., Toronto, Ont



GOLDEN CREAM, LA CREME D'OR, The best preparation known to science for beautifying the COMPLEXION

ONE SINGLE APPLICATION is warranted to Beautify the Face and give to the Faded or Sallow Complexion a Perfectly Healthy, Natural, and Youthful Appearance. It Contains No Lead, No Mercury, No Potash, and the Evidence of Age, leaving the Skin Soft, Smooth, and White.

PRICE—25 cents. Sent to any address. Postage stamps taken. Address all letters to CREME D'OR, Drawer 2, 678, Toronto P.O. Ask your druggist for it. Wholesale by all whole-sale druggists.

Pelorus Ferry.

(From an Occasional Correspondent.)

The farmers of this section of P. E. County are nearly through their spring work. Fall and spring grain looks very well, especially the fall grain after the prolonged and severe winter.

There is I am happy to inform the ladies of Deseronto, every appearance of a very large crop of large and small fruit. They may look out soon for the market gardeners who are delighted to hear that the new ferry boat being built at Deseronto ship yard for the Kathleen Bay, of this place will be finished and running the last of next week. From all accounts it will be something better anything we have been expecting for these few years past thanks to the Rathbun Boys for they deserve it for their enterprise.

MELROSE.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

The majority of the farmers have finished their sowing and planting.

The bricklayers are busy laying the brick of the Presbyterian church.

For some unaccountable reason Murney's visits to Rednerville have ceased. People are beginning to suspect Murney of a disposition to flirt.

Mr. Philip Haight has a remarkably fine two year old Percheron colt that he leads through the village occasionally. He has another two year old and a yearling which are equally as good. Mr. Haight is very justly proud of his colts.

As some people are inclined to be sceptical about the good done by the Hallejiah Bands a case that has come before the notice of the people of Melrose and vicinity might not be out of the place. Last year shortly after harvest a farmer living in the Melrose was sorely troubled on account of one of the village's hens, running over one of his fields. Now as said farmer is a brave, very man, a little inclined to shoot both with guns and revolvers, he determined to shoot the hens. He accordingly began to patrol his field on hand firing at every hen he got close enough to. By last night he had shot one. But this year after he had sown his field the hens were over it again and he quietly went to the owner and offered him a basket of barley to feed them if he would shut them up. Now there seems to be quite a contrast in his actions on different occasions, and the explanation is that the Hallejiah Band had been holding services between times. Who will have the hardihood to say that the Band has done no good in this case?

READ.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

Mr. & Mrs. James Meagher, of Belleville, visited last week.

Miss Julia Hanley, who has been visiting her relatives at Neche, Dakota, for the past year, returned home on Saturday.

Mr. Michael Cavan, who has been visiting his friends in Ireland since last summer, returned last week.

Mr. Bartley Callery has purchased the property known as the Gargan property consisting of 200 acres. Mr. Callery is now the owner of 300 acres on the 13th concession of Tyendinaga.

The many friends of our late excellent teacher, Miss Jones, will be glad to hear that she has a large and flourishing school at St. Augustine, Florida, and that she is fostering care and attention to the pupils and her abilities and aptitude to teach are duly appreciated. Her many warm friends in this section wish her every success.

The 2nd day of July has been appointed as the day for taking the vote on the Scott Act in this county. Let the friends and opponents of the Scott Act make a note of this and govern themselves accordingly.

A social and dance will be held in the hall next Monday evening. The proceeds will be given towards the payment of some improvements about the priest's residence.

We regret to learn that Mr. James Gargan, one of our farmers and residents who has been living for the past two years near Pembina, Dakota, has met with a great loss through fire. On Wednesday last his house took fire and Mr. Gargan and family lost everything except the clothes they stood in.

The Northern Hotel on the 8th con. Tyendinaga, well known to the travelling public, has changed hands. The present proprietor is Mr. William Goodfellow, brother of the late proprietor. Here the travellers will find every accommodation for man and horse. A gentleman lately travelling through these parts informed me that he stopped there when on the 8th con. of Valaire, Paine, steak, ham and eggs, &c. could not be excelled in a European restaurant in Detroit or New York. Mr. Goodfellow has a farm as well as his hotel and will always do his best to meet the wishes of his patrons.

Mrs. Bowen is now acting as postmistress at Naphin.

Mr. James Naphin fulfils the mail contract now between Naphin and Plainfield. We have had fine nights when they during the last week although the weather has been changeable and the nights cool. We had rain on Friday and on Sunday morning a heavy thunder storm and another in the evening. Everything is looking well and the farmer's heart rejoices at the prospect of a good harvest. Planting and gardening are now the order of the day.

We have just received a copy of an excellent work from the pen of the Rev. Father Northgave entitled "Mistakes of Modern Infidels" comprising the evidences of Christianity and being a complete refutation of Colonel Ingersoll's so called "Mistakes of Moses," and of other works of Voltaire, Paine and others against Christianity. The work is a valuable one at the present day, and is highly praised by Catholics and Protestants alike. It is endorsed by the Catholic Bishops and the clergy of all denominations. Father Northgave is a native of this country and belongs to the diocese of London. The Rev. Father Meade strongly recommends the work and no doubt it will have a large circulation.

The Township Council held their regular meeting at Melrose on Tuesday last. The appropriations for roads and bridges were then made, but the proceedings had not reached us before sending our dispatch.

The price of cheese still continues very low with prospects of a still further decline in price. The last two weeks' make from the Albert and Naphin factories were sold by Mr. Michael Corrigan, the manager, for 6 cents. The first two weeks' make sold for 7 cents. The cheese was shipped on Monday.

A very pleasant reunion and dance took

place in the new schoolhouse on Thursday evening, when our young people tripped the light fantastic to their heart's content. Market prices are still low. Butter 15 cents, eggs 11 cents, cheese 6 cents.

CANADIAN CANOEING.

SPRING MEET.

The Canadian Canoeists have been holding their Spring Meet this week. The committee had selected Unger's Island as the site for the camp and this showed good judgement, as certainly no prettier or more convenient spot for the purpose could well be found in the section of the beautiful Bay of Quinte. The meet commenced on Monday but some of the more ardent knights of the paddle pitched their tents on Saturday and entered on camp life that evening. They thus enjoyed the pleasurable excitement of a thunder storm and a deluge of rain while under canvas, the storm of Sunday morning giving all the experience necessary in that respect. On Sunday afternoon the steam yacht "Jesse Bain" of Clayton arrived to bring the first visitors, viz. Gen. Robert Shaw Oliver, of Albany, N. Y., Commodore of the American Canoe Association, Dr. Neale, Sec'y-Treas., A. C. A. and Mr. W. B. Richards, of Brockville. These gentlemen were all in the line of their praise of the beautiful scenery of the bay and expressed themselves as more than grateful for the generous hospitality of the people of Deseronto.

On Monday Mr. F. S. Rathbun, Vice-Commodore of the A. C. A., hoisted his flag and the canoeists came under the strict discipline of camp life. The weatherers were not favorable for the meet, it being cold and the wind blowing a gale during the continuance of the camp. However the canoeists made the best of circumstances and managed to enjoy themselves immensely. Tuesday afternoon was the time fixed for the races, but the weather was so bad that it was impossible that a canoe could live in such a sea, but the canoeists were anxious to test the merits of their crafts and secure the coveted prize, a number of skillfully wrought and richly embroidered flags, presented by several ladies who thus kindly manifested their interest in the Association. Quite a number of spectators had assembled to witness the event including a number of visitors from Belleville. The first race open to canoes of class A brought out two canoes, the *Wyck* and *Topsy*, who in the face of the heavy sea proceeded to go over the course. The *Topsy* soon showed signals of distress and had to drop out, but the *Wyck* kept on and succeeded in getting round the course. Just as she finished, the main sheet fouled and she stopped with no more room than a good ducking for the crew. The prize, a flag, was awarded to Mrs. E. W. Rathbun, owner of the *Wyck*. The gale increasing it was decided to postpone the races until Wednesday, and the canoeists on invitation of John Bell, Esq., of Belleville, enjoyed a pleasant sail on the bay in the fine yacht, *Verah*, a cruise which was greatly enjoyed. Among the canoeists who arrived on Monday and Tuesday were M. J. B. McMurrich, of Oswego, W. Chipman, of Brockville, and Messrs. W. T. Ross, E. Wilson and J. Coulthard, of Pictou. On Wednesday the races were resumed, the wind still blowing hard. For the three mile race, open to class B, there entered the *Star*, *Ripple*, *Topsy*, *Lou*, *Orbe* and *Gipsy*. After a well contested race the *Ripple* first crossed the line in 55 minutes followed five minutes after by the *Star*. The prize, the gift of Mrs. E. C. French, was then presented to Dr. Clinton, whose able seamanship was thus rewarded. The *Orbe* came to grief in this race and capsized, but she was soon righted by her plucky crew. In the three mile race open to all comers the *Orbe* alone was willing to sail, and the flag presented by Mrs. F. S. Rathbun was awarded as first prize to Mr. Richards. A half mile paddling race followed. The *Black Diamond*, *Star* and *Gipsy* entered and after a keen contest the first named was declared victor and Mr. J. B. McMurrich, of the Oswego Club, carried off the prize, a pretty flag given by Mrs. S. C. Titus, of Auburn, N. Y. This completed the races and it is to be regretted that the canoeists had such disagreeable weather. They deserve much credit for sailing in the teeth of such gales as prevailed on Tuesday and Wednesday.

A visit to the camp was much enjoyed. Members were most profuse in their hospitality and could not but be voted a lot of jolly good fellows. A life in the open air with paddling and sailing for exercise is just the thing to develop a good appetite, and it is to be regretted that the good things disappeared in the nearest. The stacks of bread and curly cakes, with plenty of pork, beans and similar camp fare prepared by David Deanna, the theme of cooking, melted away before the fierce attack of the hungry canoeists. The example was contagious and visitors soon found themselves successful competitors in the race for more grub. Big bon-fires blazed in the evenings and shed a pleasing glow and kindly warmth over the camp, while the melodious jewellary and fiendish kazoo gave ample music to appreciative ears. Canoeists and visitors were placed under much obligations by Mr. Albert Barnhart, steward of the camp. We trust that the Meet will be held next year at the same place, that the weather will be in its good behavior, and that all Canadian canoeists will find time to attend and enjoy the many attractions afforded by this classic bay.

A cricket match was played yesterday afternoon between an eleven of resident Englishmen and an eleven of the Deseronto Cricket Club. The Englishmen were defeated by 45 runs in one innings. Allum, McLeod, Whittin and Stokes did the best batting for the Club while Connors and Heaps did well for the Englishmen.

TO OSWEGO.

The commodious twin screw steamer

"RESOLUTE"

Is now running between DESERONTO and OSWEGO TRI-WEEKLY, leaving Deseronto after arrival of St. Quinte from Belleville.

Fare, \$3.00 Including Stateroom, MEALS EXTRA.

For further particulars apply at Railway office or Dock.

THE LIGHT RUNNING

NEW HOME

SEWING MACHINE

SIMPLE

STRONG

SWIFT

THE ONLY SEWING MACHINE THAT GIVES

PERFECT SATISFACTION

HAS NO EQUAL

PERFECT IN EVERY PARTICULAR

NEW HOME

SEWING MACHINE CO

ORANGE MASS.

30 UNION SQ. N. CHICAGO ILL.

ST. LOUIS MO. ATLANTA GA.

FOR SALE BY

WATCHES

CLOCKS

JEWELLERY

Silverware

NOVELTIES, ETC.

A VARIETY TO SUIT ALL TASTES.

CHEAP

AT

G. E. SNIDER'S

MAIN STREET.

DESERONTO.

HALL'S

Vegetable Sicilian

HAIR RENEWER

was the first preparation perfectly adapted to cure diseases of the scalp, and the first successful restorer of faded or gray hair to its natural color, growth, and youthful beauty. It has had many imitators, but none have so fully met all the requirements needed for the proper treatment of the hair and scalp. HALL'S HAIR RENEWER has steadily grown in favor, and spread its fame and usefulness to every quarter of the globe. Its unparalleled success can be attributed to but one cause: the entire fulfillment of its promises.

The proprietors have often been surprised at the receipt of orders from remote countries, where they had never made an effort for its introduction.

The use for a short time of HALL'S HAIR RENEWER wonderfully improves the personal appearance. It cleanses the scalp from all impurities, cures all humors, fever, and dandruff, and thus prevents baldness. It stimulates the weakened glands, and enables them to push forward a new and vigorous growth. The effects of this article are not transient, like those of alcoholic preparations, but remain a long time, which makes its use a matter of economy.

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE

FOR THE

WHISKERS

Will change the beard to a natural brown, or black, as desired. It produces a permanent color that will not wash away. Consisting of a single preparation, it is applied without trouble.

PREPARED BY

R. P. HALL & CO., Nashua, N. H.

Sold by all Dealers in Medicines

FOR ALL THE FORMS

OR

Scrofulous, Mercurial, and Blood Disorders,

the best remedy, because the most powerful, and through blood-purifier, is

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Sold by all Druggists; \$1.50 bottle, 60¢.

Don't Read This!

Because if you do the chances are you will go to bed with an awful load on your conscience.

You will dream of being dressed up in a "Tin Coffin" and astride of it the "Tinker," who, with diabolical determination stamped upon his features brandishes aloft a red hot soldering iron with which he will engrave upon your brow the sum of that "LITTLE BILL."

Why not escape this fearful punishment? Times are easier now and you can't any longer plead inability. Something will assuredly happen if this is much longer neglected.

Yours &c.

D. R. McRAE.

Deseronto, June 2nd, 1885.

Cheap Groceries !!

Cheap Groceries !!

—AT THE—

INDIAN STORE

Just arrived a fresh lot of Groceries which we are selling at the following very low prices.

14 lbs. Granulated Sugar \$1.00.

17 lbs. Very Bright Sugar \$1.00.

18 lbs. Bright Sugar \$1.00.

21 lbs. Bright Sugar \$1.00.

17 lbs. Good Sugar \$1.00.

Other lines will be found equally as cheap.

Don't fail to give us a call and be convinced that you can save

25 cents on the dollar by buying your goods at the

INDIAN STORE.

WATSON KIRK.

Fire! Fire!

AT THE

BIG STORE.

It is necessary in consequence of the damage to a large quantity of our Stock by removal that they should be sold at once; in order to do this we have decided to sell them at prices that will insure a speedy sale.

The Stock consists of Dress Goods, Felt and Straw Hats, Fancy Goods, etc., etc.

We will commence selling the above goods at once and continue the sale until all the damaged goods are disposed of.

The damage to the goods is by Smoke and Water and in their removal from the Store—not any have been burned.

As the goods will be sold at a sacrifice we have decided to make the terms CASH, GOOD APPROVED NOTES, or will take produce in exchange.

All goods must be settled for before leaving the Store as we will be too busy to let goods out on approbation.

We gave unparalleled bargains after the fire last summer and will repeat it now.

CALL EARLY, YOU MAY LOSE MUCH BY DELAYING.

THE BIG STORE.

A. A. RICHARDSON,

MANAGER.

Deseronto, 28th May, 1885.

The Late Mrs. Vanderbilt.

The widow of Commodore Vanderbilt set out to be a lady when she married the millionaire, writes a New York correspondent. She had already led a polished and refined life, although previous wedlock had been brief and unsatisfactory, but it is a much harder task when coupled with conspicuous wealth. His favorite hobby was the opera, and she followed him there. There was the opportunity and temptation to become a chief figure in the showy circle of our society, for she was young, handsome, and accomplished, and the unavoidable notoriety of the marriage afforded an impetus that would have carried her far in the direction of frivolity. But she chose a quiet course, and her hobbies of benevolence—as in the founding of the Vanderbilt university, which was altogether her own project—and mixed very charitably in the doings of the newer and friskier Vanderbilts. She lived to her death in a big, luxurious but unfashionably-situated house that had been her husband's home; and, although friendly with the numerous society circles, usually going to their entertainments, she sedulously avoided any participation in the displays of riches which they were making. There was no money trouble, for the money matters. The settlement on her of \$500,000, in consideration of which she signed, before marriage, an agreement to accept that sum as a dowry, had great stalled all controversy over her fortune. By his will he gave her only the residence and its furniture.

There is no good reason to say that Commodore Vanderbilt was matrimonially caught by Mrs. Crawford, the mother of the bride, as was charged at the time by some of the Vanderbilts family. The betrothal happened at Saratoga with great suddenness, and the pair hastened to Canada to be joined quickly. The mother was there, and she never afterward left the household of her Crossed son-in-law, but I have from a close observer of the courtship and nuptials an account which explains her from the accusation of entrapping the old man. Bob Crawford, the bride's brother, was an employee of the Vanderbilts railroads, having charge of a ticket office in Broadway. In the summer of 1869 he had considerable to do with the pleasure traffic between this city and Saratoga. He had the opportunity to give to his mother and sister a holiday in the great resort. They lodged in comfort, but no excess of style, at a boarding house, but sought much diversion in the big hotels as the cottages used to do with little of the contrivance which the landlords now contrive to place in their way. One evening Crawford went to the Grand Union to consult with the Commodore on a business matter. The ladies went along to be left in the parlor while he hunted up the millionaire, but Vanderbilt was encountered while they were all together, an introduction followed, and within a month Frank was the wife of the richest man in America. According to this authority there was no scheming at all, and hardly a premonition of the marriage affair.

Praying for the Moon.

A well-known idea among the Oriental nations is that in eclipses of the moon that luminary is eaten up by some other celestial body. Many people have supposed that this primitive belief is now exploded. It appears, however, that the Chinese, while they attach all due faith to the almanacs of the Infidel, are yet unwilling to admit in any practical way the reasoning upon which their prophecies are founded. A French missionary who happened to be imprisoned in China on the 6th of last October has sent a detailed account of the formalities observed when there was an eclipse of the moon early on the morning of that day, being the same phenomenon seen in this country late in the evening of the 4th. The approach of the eventful moment was heralded by a tremendous beating of drums succeeded by a blowing of the trumpets and a noise of other instruments, designed with a view of anything but harmony of sound. In the middle of the beating of drums, one of the chief centres of ceremonial on such occasions, an altar was set up, supporting a pair of candles and a tablet inscribed with Chinese characters with a carpet in front of it ready for the mandarin to perform his devotions upon. On the first attack of the moon with the devouring shadows, a bonze, who is told off to do duty as a master of the ceremonies, gives a shout, and the mandarin prostrates himself with a prayer "that the moon may be spared from destruction." Directions are sent to all the provinces for similar devotions to be performed at the local Courts, although the very same science which enables astronomers to predict the phenomenon proves at the same time the absurdity of the idea that the moon is in danger of being badly devoured.

An Educated Chimpanzee.

I was once the owner of a highly educated chimpanzee. He knew all the friends of the house, all our acquaintances, and distinguished himself by his friendly relations with strangers. Everyone treating him kindly he looked upon as a personal friend. He never felt more comfortable than when he was admitted to the family circle and allowed to move freely around, and open and shut doors, while his joy was boundless when he was assigned a place at the common table, and his guests admired his natural wit and practical jokes. He expressed his satisfaction and thanks to them by drumming furiously on the table. In his numerous moments of leisure his favorite occupation consisted in inventing and executing every object in his reach: he lowered the door of the stove for the purpose of watching the fire, opened drawers, rummaged boxes and trunks, and played with their contents, provided the latter did not displease him. How easily suspicion was aroused in his mind might be illustrated by the fact that, as long as he lived, he shrank with terror from every common rubber-ball. Obedi-

ence to my orders and attachment to my person, and to every body caring for him, were among his persistent wishes to accompany me. He knew perfectly his time for retiring, and was happy when some one of us carried him to his bedroom like a baby. As soon as the light was put out he would jump into the bed and cover himself, because he was afraid of the darkness. His favorite meal was a spoon with tea, which he was very fond of, provided it was largely sweetened and mixed with rum. He sipped it from his cup, and he was the dapper broad-chested spoon, having been taught not to use the fingers in eating; he poured his wine from the bottle and drank it from the glass. A man could hardly behave himself more gentlemanlike at table than did that monkey.

A Sketch of Big Bear.

Big Bear, who is the prime mover in the late bloody war at Fort Pitt, is well known to many residents of Edmonton. He formerly resided at Fort Pitt. Mr. J. Sinclair, who was in charge of Fort Pitt for the H. B. Co. for twelve years, is well acquainted with him, and gives the following sketch of him: "Big Bear is a Cree, a native of the Carlton region, and is about 60 years of age. He is of short stature, thin and old looking. His appearance is anything but impressive. He speaks with a loud voice, but is short of breath, and is not an orator by any means. About twenty years ago he removed from Carlton to Pitt, and became the head man of a small band of his relatives who resided at Pitt, numbering about twelve tents, or perhaps twenty men. He never was recognized as a chief until after treaty six was made, and he removed to Cypress hills. At Fort Pitt he was frequently employed by the H. B. Co. as a buffalo hunter, and had the reputation of being a good Indian. His band, however, were generally made the greatest being by his nephew named Little Poplar. During a famine which occurred thirteen years ago, caused by the buffalo leaving for the south, and the Indians being unable to follow them, they began to kill the H. B. cattle, but were prevented from continuing the practice through the efforts of Big Bear. He and his band seldom engaged in war, but they were noted for robbing horses from the Blackfeet. He was thought to be rather cowardly. On one occasion four Crees were attacked opposite Ft. Pitt by a large band of Blackfeet, while Big Bear was in the fort with eight men. He refused to go to their assistance, although Mr. Sinclair offered him the use of the boat, and the H. B. horses. The four Crees, however, succeeded in escaping. On several other occasions his actions showed that his courage was not of the highest order. At the making of treaty No. 6, in 1875, Big Bear refused to accept the terms of the treaty, and was accepted by the rest. He wanted to see first how the promises made by the Government would be carried out. Pending a decision he removed to Cypress hills, where he remained six or seven years, and during that longer number he contented himself with hunting. Between frequent attacks with the Blackfeet and incursions to the States his men became much more expert than formerly in the use of the bow and arrow, and he came upon as a big chief, equal in importance to Pi-a-pot. At last circumstances, in the shape of five buffalo and many United States troops, coupled with profuse promises from the Indian Department, induced the Bear to return to his old camping ground near Pitt some two years ago. Although he took treaty money he refused to go on a reserve, always having an eye to the future. During the winter before last he freighted one trip from Pitt to Edmonton. He always kept moving about and fomented discontent wherever he went, which the management of the Indian Department made especially so among the Ft. Pitt Indians, who never had a good reputation, and of whom he seems to have secured control. A large number of the original band of Sweet Grass, one of the bands of the Crees, but now dead for several years, seems to be under his control, and have taken a prominent part in the Ft. Pitt butchery. The remainder of the band of Sweet Grass are near Battleford, and Little Pine. Report has it that Little Bear, who has a wally eye, killed three of the white men, probably the mill hands, Pa-pa-mo-chu-quo (the moving spirit) killed Delaney, the farm instructor, and Wa-pa-soo (light hair) killed Rev. Pere Fafard. The manner of their death is confirmed as first stated in the papers, and not as stated in the Battleford report. Quinn, Delaney and the two priests were taken prisoners in their homes. Quinn refused to consider himself a prisoner or to obey the orders of the Indian Department. The Indians having him in charge then shot him. Delaney and his wife seeking this began to run, when Delaney was shot and his wife taken again. The priests were shot while attempting to perform service over the bodies. Their blood being up, the Indians then went and cleaned out the five mill hands, but the manner of the deaths is not known here. There is an enthusiastic and universal desire among Mr. Bear's numerous acquaintances to see him wind up his long, if not useful career, through a hempen coil. They think the band is broken up and not destroyed, they will take refuge in the woods, and be a terror to settlers, at least as horse thieves, for years. Only the most of the Sakaia now live. Big Bear and his band make no pretensions to any form of Christianity. By strict attention to business they have succeeded in amassing a reputation for wealth, and a style which is equaled by few and excelled by none.

"Who was that gentleman with whom you were so intimate last night at the concert?" asked one Brooklyn lady of another. "He was a four-handed acquaintance of mine. We play duets together on the piano."

THE WORLD MOVES.

Melbourne is putting her telegraph and telephone wires underground.

Nineteen kinds of metal are produced which are valued at more than \$1000 a pound.

Women are taking an active part in astronomical and microscopical work in Great Britain.

Distilled water is gaining in favor for taking internally as well as in the treatment of diseases of the digestive organs.

The power of Niagara Falls, exclusive of the velocity with which the water reaches the brink, is calculated to be 5,000,000 horse power, or nearly one-fourth of the whole steam power of the earth.

The American telegraphic alphabet and instruments have been adopted for the new telegraph lines in Siam, and several American telegraphers have been offered \$160 a month to go there and operate the line.

Experiments are being made with wood compressed by hydraulic pressure as a substitute for boxwood, which is becoming scarce. The wood when subjected to a pressure of ten tons to the square inch becomes very dense and uniform in texture and answers many purposes for which boxwood is used. The three-fourth system is not making as rapid progress as some reformers expected. The London and North-western Railway Company, England, after spending \$40,000 experimenting with a new time-table on this basis, have come to the decision not to make any alteration after all, on the ground that it would be too confusing.

Some fine deposits of two exists among the magnesian rocks of the country. Ground salt is extensively used in dressing in leather, in paper making, and steam packing for engines, as well as for lubricating heavy journals in machinery. There are also in the country large deposits of the trade name is soapstone, which it resembles in many respects. It appears also as glove powder and is accused of entering into butter and cheese, a making of it worth about \$12 per ton, and the annual consumption is said to be nearly 500,000 tons, one-half of which is imported from Italy, France and Austria.

A London exchange notices what is probably one of the earliest references to the use of under rubber for the removal of pencil marks from paper in a note to the introduction of a treatise on perspective by Dr. Priest published in 1770. The author remarks: "Since this work was printed off I have seen a substance excellently adapted to the purpose of wiping from the paper the marks of a black lead pencil. It is therefore of singular interest to those who practice drawing. It is sold by Mr. Nairne, mathematical-instrument maker, opposite the Royal Exchange. He sells a cubical piece of about half an inch long, and he says it will last several years."

Cases of changes in the color of hair other than to gray are not uncommon. Workers in cobalt-mines and indigo-workers sometimes have their hair turned blue, and workers in the indigo process of coloring-matter upon it. This, however, is only a superficial color and can be washed off. Prentiss records a case of a patient to whom mutilation of the hair was necessary. The hair was naturally of a light color, but had been changed from light blonde to nearly jet-black, and his eyes from light blue to dark blue. These changes were due to increase of normal pigment. He had been married twenty years after burial, the hair on his head had changed from dark brown to red. Leonard cites a case in which, after death, red hair was changed to gray within a few hours. Other cases have been mentioned in which the color of the hair has been variously changed in consequence of disease.

Refuse sawdust is now made to yield a handsome profit. When dry it is carbonaceous and contains 80 per cent. of volatile products, the remaining 20 per cent. being granulated charcoal, which can be used in making gunpowder, filters, linings for refractory vessels, etc. With a very little tar it can be pressed into bricks and employed as fuel. Twenty-two of the 80 per cent. volatile product is in the shape of fixed gases, useful for lighting, heating, etc.; 47 per cent. is pyroigneous acid, or crude acetic acid, and, after being purified and concentrated is valuable in white lead, color, print and vinegar manufactures. There remain 10 per cent. of tar and 1 of wood alcohol. The former has the same properties as coal tar, with its almost endless variety of applications in art and industry. The wood or methyl alcohol is employed as a solvent for gums, in varnish-making and in the manufacture of aniline colors, etc.

Old Time Dentists.

Italian antiquarians have discovered false teeth in a skull which was excavated in an ancient Etruscan cemetery. The sepulchre from which the skull was taken was of the fifth or sixth century B. C. The false teeth are animal teeth, and are attached to the natural teeth of the skull by means of small gold plates.

Dinah: "Do conduct oh some ob de white folks an scandalous, puffed scandalous." Sambo: "Dat's so, but dar's bound ter be some black sheep in every flock." Matilda's lover to her little sister: "Come, Myrtle, give me a kiss, only one." Little sister: "No, I won't; you asked Tiddy for just one in the parlor, before dinner, and she said 'No'."

Russia's Moving-Day.

Great nations like England and Russia are not without some of the same very difficult problems. The problems are difficult on account of their immense size and costly or bloody character. When a man like Napoleon Bonaparte employs a thousand men, he must be on the lookout continually for large contracts, for good paying customers, for materials, and against the possibility of the enormousness of the workmen. When a firm or an individual has learned how to manage all these parts of their business, the results are great. Like that of the Krupp firm, or of the Mastard man in England.

A nation is only a large business firm. It is a trade carried onward until the employees are fifty or a hundred millions in number. How to find work for all these, pay for all these, materials for such an army of laborers of many grades, how to hold these within some good condition of contentment, how to prevent other large firms from carrying on an injurious competition are inquiries so large that the men who handle them are called statesmen, emperors or kings—a king being only a colossal foreman in a tremendous shop. The Krupps in Germany being large dealers in iron, and the Russians in coal; they dare not take any risks as to supply of ore or coal, they must possess the means of keeping their thousands employed, and of filling the orders which come in from almost the whole globe.

Thus Russia must look down upon her swarms of toilers, be these toilers in field or workshop, and fill the orders which come to her, and must study how to keep up the work, the enthusiasm, the pay, the peace of such an almost countless multitude. Revolt, nihilism, anarchy, dynamite plots are not the least of the evils or extreme hardships; the fields of the farmer are soon worn out, public works become completed, crime increases, Siberia becomes a disgrace, and the foremen and Emperor in the large enterprises are compelled to face the problem, what plans to lay for the morrow? One emperor had lately been blown to pieces by some gentlemen firing by a heart unbittered against his nation.

It thus comes to pass that now and then these large contractors must make some new move. These moves are sometimes made in the most unexpected way. They inspire the millions, and to a conquest abroad add a much greater conquest at home. Louis Napoleon resolved to expand his business, increase the pay of all his workmen, displace all discontent, marry his France, and to this end he suddenly marched out against Germany. The Emperor's foremen in this French firm were not the best of advisers, for the best of his Emperors, at the real meeting of the cabinet, said excitedly: "We must have war if the honor of France is to be preserved," and Marshal Le Boeuf swore that if war was not declared he would throw down his portfolio and also leave the French army. Thus badgered by wife and prime minister, Napoleon III. ordered that grand advance whose magnificence added a new chapter to the history of the times France has done better, and so has England again and again moved outward from the little island and has made great additions to her already immense boundaries.

In the course of events it has become necessary for Russia to find new resources in the shape of land and income, and also new subjects of thought and commotion, and now Russia is looking west on the great plain of obstacles such as Germany; leopards and polar bears oppose an excursion northward; southward there are only the well-picked bones of Turkey. No question remains but that the Russian question. In the solution of it Russia is making another of her periodic moves. In 1854 Russia attempted to go east by the southern route, but England and France put in their claims. Russia then turned west on the battle of Alma, Balaclava, and Inkermann, made that road a frightful one for the great czar. He has not since attempted to acquire more of Asia by that path.

SOME FUN.

He—"Please give me your ring; like my love it has no end." She—"Please let me keep it, like my love for you it has no beginning."

A married minister can always feel more sympathy for his audience than a single one. The latter does not appreciate how difficult it is to sleep when there's a "sermon" going on.

A maniac approached a Westchester man on the cars the other day and said, "Dear Sir, I have lost my leg," to which the Westchester man replied, as he hurried away: "My dear fellow, I'm very sorry, but I have not seen anything of it."

"The greatest catastrophe which can happen to a woman is to drop a lead pencil and break the point," says an exchange. The only remedy for this state of affairs is the proposition that a woman has a lead pencil with a point.

Youth: "Then you refuse to give me your daughter's hand?" Mama: "I do, most decidedly. I put my foot down on the entire subject. The young man gives me one look at her foot and turns sadly away. Mrs. Mulvaney (the landlady): "Indade ma'am, and its miserable I am. I'm just on my feet with the pain in my back, an' I juss' ho's as bad; he has a cough on that sounds like an empty barl. Cough for the lady Jiminy."

AWOMAN'S PLOTTINGS.

A Bold Scheme to Prevent the Marriage of a Young Lady.

A lady from New Hampshire has been in Salem for a week, seeking information as to one George S. Hill, who was said to have been thrown from a wagon last winter in Lynn. She had been told that he injured a few days later. No one had heard of such a man. At length a newspaper man was asked if he remembered the accident, and he replied that he did not. Carrie Hill, an alleged sister of the dead man, which he received at the time, but declined to publish; as the handwriting was the same as that of a bogus marriage notice previously received. The lady had a letter from a Salem woman announcing Carrie's death, and comparison showed that also to be in the same handwriting. This led to the discovery of the following facts:

About a year ago a Salem man named Elliott was in correspondence with the New Hampshire lady. He proposed marriage and was accepted. At the same time he was attentive to a Salem woman, who intercepted some of the letters, and found how matters stood, and determined to break up the match. She wrote an anonymous note to the New Hampshire lady saying that Elliott was unworthy, and after sending by mail to the Salem woman a fictitious note of marriage to a New Jersey girl. This he heard of, and in some cases was able to prevent its publication, but the notice appeared in the paper and clipping was sent to the New Hampshire lady. Then assuming the name of George S. Hill, the Salem woman began to make love to the New Hampshire lady, and finally proposed marriage, was accepted, and the wedding fixed for January last. As the time drew near, in order to prevent the lady coming to Salem, she concocted the story that she had been killed by a carriage accident. She sent one account of the fictitious accident to several papers. It appeared in one paper, and a clipping was sent to New Hampshire lady, letter purporting to be from George S. Hill, and to Carrie Hill, giving the particulars of his death, which did not, however, tally with the published notices. Correspondence in the character of a friend was kept up for a while, when, fearing a visit and consequent exposure, a letter was sent, signed by the Salem woman, announcing the death of Carrie. Then the victim of all the plots began to realize that something was wrong. She visited Salem, learned these facts, and has gone home a wiser woman.

A Young English Girl Becomes a Buddhist.

A novel and imposing ceremony took place on April 5 at the Widyodai Buddhist college, Colombo, by a young and accomplished English girl, well known in Bombay formerly because a frequent follower of Lord Buddha. Not long ago a clergyman from England, the Rev. C. W. Leadbeater, took the "five precepts" in the presence of the high priest, Samadhi. This time it was Miss Mary Flynn who accepted the faith that is now becoming fashionable among the enlightened classes in the West.

Her friends might see an English young lady, dressed in an elegant robe of black silk, sitting in the midst of a crowd of yellow-robed Buddhist priests and repeating the Pans. The ceremony began by the high priest chanting the fair candidate as to the reasons that led her to desire to accept Buddhism as her faith, to which Miss Flynn answered that, after having taken a genuine interest in the study of the world, she found the Buddhististic esoteric philosophy as being the most in accordance with her own reason and common sense. Other questions having been satisfactorily answered, she was asked to repeat the "five precepts," which Miss Flynn promised to observe.

The ceremony ended by the chanting of "Ratana Sutta" by all the priests present. Besides the large number of priests, there were present at the temple where the ceremony took place many of the most prominent Buddhist monks of the island, and several officers of the mercantile marine, and several European passengers that had arrived by that vessel.

Royalty on a Shake-Down.

Some years ago as the Prince of Wales and his tutor were traveling incognito in the West of England the landlord of a certain hotel having reason to expect a visit from his Royal Highness prepared his best rooms in his best style and then waited day by day in feverish anxiety. One afternoon a gentleman arrived at the hotel and asked if rooms could be had for the night. All the servants were in a bustle immediately, for the landlord was sure he had discovered the young Prince. His tutor in the newly-arrived travelers. So the best rooms were speedily given to the guests, and every possible comfort was added to make them happy; and the landlord and his staff were certain of blood satisfaction, behaved to his royal visitors with the utmost deference, and yet without any open acknowledgment of their status. The Prince was determined to keep this concealed. Later in the evening, and when almost every room in the house had been filled, there arrived three more travelers, two gentlemen and a lady. When they were shown to their bedrooms the landlord said: "Very sorry, gentlemen, we have only room for two of your party, but perhaps we can make up a bed for the young lady on the sofa." This was done, and in the morning it was found that the youth who slept on the shake-down was the heir to the crown of England, while the lady was the landlady's daughter, the boy who occupied the bed meant for the Prince was only Master P—, traveling with his father.

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The Tribune.

FRIDAY, JUNE 12, 1885.

LOCAL NEWS.

BOARD of health meeting last Monday evening.

The fall session for the County of Hastings will be held on Thursday, Oct. 15th.

Boys playing with fire crackers caused a disastrous fire at Frankford the other day.

DELINQUENT subscribers to THE TRIBUNE will please remember that the Division Court meets on the 15th.

Who carried off Goodmumphy's handsome hand painted sign? Perhaps the Chief will answer that question.

THERE were registered with Mr. R. N. Irvine, during the month of April and May—Births, 16; Marriages, 3 and deaths, 5.

THE RESCUE cleared for Oswego on Wednesday evening with 350,000 feet of lumber, the largest cargo she has ever carried.

The Ancient Order of United Workmen numbers 9,000 in Canada and not 900 as mentioned in last week's issue.

The steamer Quince has been up on the marine railway all week undergoing repairs. Her trip is taken by the Puritan.

FLIES are now getting active in the men's club, and members of the Bald Headed Men's Club begin to assume a nervous, edgely appearance.

"COMMERCIAL" in his communication deals with the early closing movement, and shows the absolute necessity for such a reform.

THE TUGS are kept very busy towing in logs from Napanee and Belleville. The Rescue is chiefly engaged on the Napanee route while the Munson tows from Belleville.

A HANDSOME canoe arrived from Peterboro the other day, consigned to Mr. F. S. Rathbun. We learn it is for Mr. J. T. Taylor of the Rathbun Company's office at Napanee.

THAT "busy thoroughfare," lower St. George-street, between Main and Edmond-streets, does not always present a pleasant aspect, which might be expected in a part of the town where merchants most do congregate.

THE YOUNG man who found it so difficult to keep his dog out of church has been commended to use crackers; a soda cracker to coax him forward and a fire-cracker attached to his tail to accelerate his movements.

THE EXCURSION season has now set in earnest. The Hero passed down on Wednesday with one from Belleville, under the auspices of the Bridge-street Methodist Bible Class. They were a happy lot of excursionists.

THERE are loud and bitter complaints from every steamboat man on the bay about the state of the Northport dock, which appears to be in a bad condition. The enterprising people of Northport will surely not allow such a state of things to continue.

WE HAVE received a song dedicated to the volunteers of Canada, and entitled "Welcome Home, Brave Volunteers." The words are by John Irvine and music by F. H. Thornton, of Toronto. It is published by Irvine and Graham of this city.

THE LADIES of the town intend lending all possible assistance in furthering the early closing movement. Their sympathies have been aroused in the case of the overworked clerks and shop-keepers and they will not only give friendly aid by making all their purchases before six o'clock, but intend also to take other measures.

THE INSURANCE displayed by English journals in reference to Canada and its affairs is simply unlimited. How often are the feelings of Canadians outraged by the *Times* or some other paper stating that we have six months of winter in Canada. Even school boys in this country know that we have seven months of winter and three more of cold weather.

The meetings of the Bay of Quinte Conference held at Port Hope were exceedingly interesting and successful this year. We are glad to learn that Rev. D. O. Croswley continues another year on this circuit, whose interests have prospered under his direction.

Rev. J. C. Ash, who has supplied Shannonville with so much acceptance during the past three years, has been appointed to Demoreville.

The Clerk of the Division Court when he awoke from his dream about writs, capias and other legal documents, and looked out of his window last Sunday morning was surprised to see a mammoth banner in front of his premises.

It is a desirable movement and will be hailed with satisfaction by the mass of worshippers who attend St. Mark's church, which they have these tiresome steps will thus have now to approach the church.

At a regular meeting of Deseronto Court, Independent Order of Foresters, the following officers were elected for the coming term—Bro. John Hoppes, C. R.; James Stokes, V. C. R.; A. Farnham, R. S.; W. Widdington, F. S.; R. D. O. Croswley, Butler, S. W.; J. Jackson, J. M.; Martin, S. B.; C. Cronk, J. B.; Wm. Stoddart, Chaplain. This lodge meets every alternate Monday evening and all visiting brethren are cordially invited to attend the sessions of the lodge.

Very heavy shooting, 40 in. wide, only 10¢ a yard at the BIG STORE.

TAKING advantage of the Chief's absence in Belleville on official business a drunken fellow tried hard to get up a row and make a disturbance last Monday forenoon.

A PAIR of spectacles have been found on the street and left at the "Daily News" where the owner can secure them by proving property and paying expenses.

THE SCENIC value of the "Sylvia Turn Next" is in course of rehearsal and will be performed as an after-piece to "The Lady of Lyons" at Cameron's Opera Hall.

Some leading gentlemen of Belleville are desirous of getting our company to perform "The Lady of Lyons" at Belleville in aid of the Volunteer Relief Fund for this city.

We have had news for the young men. Young ladies will require to be supplied with more ice cream than ever this season.

It is said to be a sure cure for footlock. The new Sir John and steamed dredge Ontario arrived in port on Sunday and have proceeded to the Napanee river where they resume dredging operations for the season at the Liverpool bend.

IS the absence of Rev. Mr. Croswley who was attending the Methodist Conference, Rev. H. Williams preached the funeral sermon last Sunday on the occasion of the funeral of the late Mr. Sweet.

MR. PIPES, probably the first authority on forestry in this province, has our readers on a very interesting letter on tree planting. Through his exertions there has been a general effort on the part of farmers and various sections of the country to improve the appearance of their properties by ornamental trees, &c.

THE new styles of hats worn by young ladies this season cannot be pronounced successful. One style is pretty far when sailing before a fair wind, but in the face of a gale it assumes the most fantastic shapes. As for the others the less said about them the better—give us the honest old umbrella shapes our grandmothers used to wear.

THERE was the usual struggle over the matter of equalization at the late meeting of the County Council. It was moved that Deseronto should be increased to \$300,000 or less to \$100,000. The Reeves had a hard fight and had to employ no small amount of diplomacy to prevent the increase.

He managed to get it passed by a majority of 10 to 9, but it is not likely it will be permitted to remain at that figure for any great length of time.

IT is said that Messrs. Powles and Walsh think of uniting their forces with the object of putting a steam ferry boat on the route between Tyendinaga and Southampton. We learn that they are negotiating for a suitable engine for the new ferry.

Our Peterson correspondent states that the Rathbun Bros. are also determined to go on with their boat.

THE propriety of putting down the sewers on Fourth-street as proposed by the Council is questioned by very many residents. It is contended that the proposed plan would completely drain that part of the town and carry off the sewage of both sides of the street.

As the Council meets next Monday evening it might be judicious on their part to reconsider their former action and see if there is anything in these contentions, or if any saving in expenditure can be effected by a change of plan.

THE Central Ontario and C. P. Railways are said to be endeavoring to effect arrangements for running trains with sleeping cars from Trenton, Picton, and passengers could take fast steamers down the bay and St. Lawrence. Why could not the railway run a rail electric through Deseronto and connect with the Hero, thus enabling tourists to see all the beauty of the Bay of Quinte by daylight. No grander sight could be found in summer than that from Deseronto to Alexandria Bay and Ogdensburg.

MR. WM. MELLOW has commenced the erection of a substantial blacksmith shop on the lot in the south-west corner of Third and Fourth streets. It will be 22 x 30 feet in dimension and to the rear he will add a carriage shop 14 x 30 feet for Mr. Arthur Carter.

It is Mr. Mellow's intention to make the shop neat and substantial with every convenience for his business. Messrs. Mellow and Carter both think that their business can be greatly developed in Deseronto and are determined to leave nothing undone to make their establishment well known to the people of the surrounding country.

IT is unnecessary to say that this journal as the exponent of public opinion is regarded with no friendly eye by the Board of Health. An effort has been made by that body through its inspector to hold us responsible for the state of all and sundry the premises in the vicinity of this office. That movement has proved a dead failure and our premises are bounded by the walls of our office.

We are as yet uncertain whether we shall enter an action against the Board for \$100,000 damages for criminal libel, or secure the issue of a writ of *Mandamus* to compel it to fulfil its duties in the interests of the public health.

ON LEARNING that Sergt. Wrighton of the Midland Battalion, has been so long and recently a resident of Deseronto, and that he was wounded at Batoche, a gentleman has kindly sent to THE TRIBUNE office the sum of \$100 to form the beginning of a fund for presentation to that gallant soldier on his return to Belleville.

His services are forthcoming and we feel that all residents of the village will gladly assist in contributing toward this object.

Contributions may be sent in to THE TRIBUNE office. Other towns have done nobly for the volunteers and Deseronto will not remain behind. We would suggest the splendid grove adjoining the Parsonage as the best place for the presentation of the returning volunteers.

THE BOARD walk on the east side of Centre street between Thomas and Dundas streets has been completed and made an easier passage than that on the other side of the street. There are two steps at the top which are not desirable. They might be avoided by lowering the boardwalk and crossing on Dundas street which could be done with much advantage.

It will be well also to continue the boardwalk to Main street. By the way what about that crossing over Edmond street to the Town Hall? The approaches to that temple of municipal law and justice should not be neglected. The young ladies are determined to issue an injunction on the contractor if he attempts to lay down any more narrow boardwalks. They smack too much of the back country.

A PRAISE service was held in the Church of the Redeemer last Sunday evening. Local athletes are now practicing for the Oldfellow Picnic on Dominion Day.

Business will run as usual at Deseronto and the grove on the occasion of the Oldfellow Picnic on Dominion Day.

THE *Harold* states that the Athlone Club has been negotiating for the purchase of a new mill in Campbellville.

READ advertisement of the Resolute Club. The N. T. & Q. railway company have issued a special time table for the 15th, and great special rates for the day.

THE next meeting of the Bay of Quinte Beavers Association will be held in the Town Hall, Stirling, on Tuesday, June 16th, commencing at 11 A. M.

IT is evident that there is to be a revival of burglary scares this summer. Several knights of the jinx were on the way path in the surrounding country.

THE FIREMEN'S demonstration of a grand march on the 18th inst. promises to be a grand success and will attract a mighty tide of visitors.

MR. AND MRS. JOHN BELL, of Belleville, will arrive in Deseronto on the 18th inst. in the yacht *Norah* last Monday and remained over till Tuesday to witness the canoe races.

DOZENS of children may now be seen rambling in the streets during school hours. This would not be the case if Mr. Mowat had the courage to pass a measure in favor of compulsory education.

A FAVORABLE and unfavorable opinion of a place is frequently formed by the first impression presented to the mind. Such being an admitted fact, would it not be desirable to have a nice view of Deseronto from the steamboat dock along Mill to Main street.

WE HAVE received a copy of a patriotic song entitled "Our Boys in the North West" with the accompanying music composed by Mr. Thos. J. C. Mitchell and issued from the *Sun* office at Stayer.

THIS popular song should have been published by Mr. RICHARD RAYBICK, of the Deseronto Flour Mills, kindly favors us with a late copy of the *Orlando* a Chinese paper published in San Francisco.

It is printed in Chinese characters and contains a quantity of news. Its editorials are just as interesting and profound to us as those of the *Globe* and *Mail*.

AT the recent session of the County Council of Hastings, the question of insolvency legislation was discussed, and a motion was passed directing the Warden and Clerk to memorialize the Dominion Government against the introduction of an insolvency law.

The question was very ably and fully debated both from the farmer's and the manufacturer's point of view.

THE THUNDER storm last Sunday morning was very violent and the lightning very sharp and vivid. Considerable damage was done in this vicinity, many trees being destroyed. A horse belonging to Mr. John Wilson was killed.

By Mr. J. B. Brant. Mr. D. Brant's barn was also struck and damaged, and several other casualties are reported.

THE Deseronto Cornet Band have chartered the *Hero* for the evening of the 18th inst. excursion to Napanee next Thursday evening (18th). This will afford all those who cannot get away during the day an opportunity to witness the evening display.

The demonstration including fireworks display, &c. &c. The boat will leave Napanee on the return trip at 11 o'clock. With good music and everything to make things pleasant this will be a splendid excursion.

THE DESERONTO Cornet Band turned out on Tuesday evening and marched to the residence of Mrs. James Wilson, where they serenaded.

They were serenaded by Mr. James Bowen, postmaster of Deseronto, and Mr. James Wilson, and were again the recipients of generous contributions to the band funds.

WE ARE informed that owing to the wet weather this season, a few fields on nearly every farm will be unfit for sowing. In some few instances this may be unavoidable, but in the greater number of cases a little drainage at the cost of a few dollars would have rendered the land ready for the reception of seed.

It is a pity that the drainage of the rain water system of drainage is now considered the chief element in the successful development of a farm.

AT a meeting of the Roman Catholic congregation held last Sunday evening, Rev. J. H. McDevitt presiding, it was decided to forego the usual annual picnic this year. It was thought desirable to give way on this occasion in order to hold our regular picnic might be held by other organizations in Deseronto more especially as the congregation had been liberally patronized by the members of the congregation at the picnic held during the past three years. A grand picnic will be held next year.

THERE are numerous complaints concerning the masterly inactivity of the Board of Health in permitting pigs to be kept within the limits of the corporation or contrary to the regulations laid down by the Board.

Some parties have been so careless of the stench arising from the filthy pigs situated at a short distance from their windows. With the approach of hot weather the prospects are not bright. The Board of Health should state the matter plainly, be deficient in pluck and hence the dear ear they turn to the complaints from the citizens. They prefer to look to King Cholera, Prince Typhoid, and such magnates.

THE MEMBERS of Deseronto Lodge No. 102, I. O. O. F., have made all necessary arrangements for holding a Mammoth Picnic on Dominion Day. They have secured the splendid grove adjoining the Parsonage as the place for the picnic.

They have engaged the Deseronto Cornet Band to furnish music on the occasion. There will be a great program of sports and games with liberal prizes for successful competitors, and matches will take place between football, cricket, and similar sports. The arrangements for providing refreshments are very complete.

Dinner will be served by the Ladies Aid Society of the church of England Methodist congregations. A platform will be erected and a string band furnished for those who desire to try their hand at dancing. In fact, the sports, who are working like beavers, intend to make this picnic a grand success in every sense of the term.

MR. GLADSTONE has announced that England and Russia have agreed on the points of reference and the arbitrator.

PERSONALS.

Mrs. S. Croft has been spending a few weeks in a pleasant visit to friends in Milford.

Miss Jennie Holmes, of Montreal, is visiting Deseronto as the guest of Mrs. W. W. Graham, Centre-st.

Mr. E. S. Fowler, of this office, is enjoying some holidays by his trip to Ottawa.

Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Campbell have returned to Deseronto.

Miss Walker, of Belleville, has been visiting Mr. W. W. Eggar during his home on Saturday evening from a business trip to Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Hindhaugh and Mrs. Chas. Bond, of Oswego, arrived in town on Monday in order to witness the canoe races.

Mr. E. W. Rathbun went to Toronto yesterday morning on business.

Mr. David Clinton, of Wellington, and Mr. A. Farmer, of Picton, were in town on Tuesday taking in the Canoe Meet.

Miss Aggie Fairbairn, of Montreal, is the guest of Mr. R. Geddis.

Mr. Geo. Dyes has returned to town after an enjoyable visit to Hay Bay.

Mr. Geo. D. House has been sold at a great sacrifice to Mr. J. Rydall of Northport.

Mr. Dennis Hargreaves, of Read, gave the pleasure of a visit yesterday.

Miss Mary Nims, of Cape Vincent, is visiting Deseronto as the guest of Miss Williams, Edmond-st.

Rev. K. J. Craig is about from town this week attending a meeting of the General Assembly in Montreal as one of the commissioners from the Presbytery of Kingston.

Mr. Maurice W. Britton, of Belleville, gave us a call on Monday on his way home from Napanee where he had conducted service in St. Mary Magdalene's Church the previous day.

THE BIG STORE has been thronged with customers since the fire; immense quantities of goods have been sold at a great sacrifice, being replaced by the arrival of cases of new goods which are now daily arriving and selling at exceptionally low prices owing to the overlooked state of the wholesale market.

The goods have been bought at extremely low figures, thereby giving us the opportunity of placing good articles at the disposal of our customers at correspondingly reduced prices.

THE EQUITABLE Life Assurance Company, OF THE UNITED STATES.

HENRY B. HYDE, President.

Assets, \$5,000,381 70
Surplus, 12,100,750 78
Total, \$17,101,132 48
Increase of premium, 1,800,178 88
New business, 1,094,881 28
Income of surplus, 1,431,082 84
Interest, net, 2,745,025 72

Total Income, 12,470,571 68
PENSIONS
Claims by death, matured endowments \$5,410,614 94
Dividends, surrenders, and annuities 2,000,000 94
Discounted endowments 145,452 73

Total paid policyholders in 1884, \$6,461,070 66
The smallest cash assurance written during 1882 exceeded the largest business ever transacted by any other company in the United States of over \$1,000,000. The Society has written a larger aggregate amount of new assurance during the year than any other company in the world. Total amount paid policyholders since the incorporation of the Society, \$1,000,000,000. The amount of Surplus over liabilities (four per cent. value) is less than the amount of the capital stock of the Society. The Society issues a plain and simple contract of assurance, free from burlesque and technical conditions, and is not subject to any other company. All policies as soon as they become incontestable are payable immediately upon the receipt of satisfactory proof of death, and without the delay of sixty ninety days, usual with other companies. The Society has no contested claims on its books.

W. J. SMYTH, Manager for the Province of Ontario.
B. H. BENNETT, Cashier.
J. H. BARNETT, Secretary.
Agents, Deseronto.

THE ACCIDENT INSURANCE COY OF NORTH AMERICA.

PRESIDENT: SIR ALEXANDER T. GALT, G.C.M.G., (Formerly Finance Minister of Canada.)
VICE-PRESIDENT: THE HON. JAMES FERRIER, SENATOR, (Chairman Grand Trunk Railway.)

MANAGING DIRECTOR: EDWARD HAWLINGS.
HEAD OFFICE: 250 JAMES STREET, MONTREAL.

Possesses a record for both reliability and liberality. No proof of which is that it has paid over four thousand claims, and has never contested a claim at law. It is the only Company whose capital and funds are solely applicable to Accident Insurance.

The conditions of its policies are broad and liberal. It insured while engaged in an occupation, and is superior than that under which the insured is classified, and is not restricted to any one occupation. The premium paid as related to the occupation under which the insured is engaged.

Injuries caused in the attempt to save human life are fully covered by the policies of this Company.

F. S. RATHBUN, Agent, DESERONTO, ONT.
LOW RATES.

General Ticket Agency. Tickets may be had at the RAILROAD TICKET OFFICE to all points in Canada and the United States, by rail or by water; by all routes.

—ALSO— TICKETS TO AND FROM THE OLD COUNTRY.

IF YOU ARE SENDING FOR YOUR FRIENDS? any place in Europe for passage Tickets from Deseronto, from R. C. CARTER, Gen. Ticket Agent.

SHOOT THEM ON THE SPOT.

There is no duty more important than that of teaching Americans to make coffee, and awakening men and women to the enormity of bootlegging. Every coffee pot without a strainer should be publicly smashed, and the offense of bootlegging should be treated as a crime. The best gift that man has received is the gift with insight and contempt by which it is an outrage as ungrateful as it is brutal.

E. HARRISON.

350 Front Street, Belleville. Keeps in Stock and makes to order on short notice all classes of Account Books, General Style to the best Mercento and Calif. Library Gilt or Marble edge. Paper ruling, Map Mounting, Improved Milk, and Picture Framing. Mercantile Binding, Cheese Factory Books. Mercantile Books, and intricate facings a specialty. Prices close, 9-1.

DR. IRISH, L.D.S. DENTIST, TRENTON, ONT., will visit the Deseronto House, Deseronto, on the 1st and 2nd Tuesday of every month, furnished. Full cases of every month, for extracting teeth without pain. Parodontitis, Improved Milk, and Picture Framing. Mercantile Binding, Cheese Factory Books. Mercantile Books, and intricate facings a specialty. Prices close, 9-1.

FIRE INSURANCE! We beg to advise those desiring Insurance that we are Agents for

THE ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY, THE COMMERCIAL UNION INSURANCE COY, OF ENGLAND; THE WESTERN ASSURANCE COMPANY, OF TORONTO, ONT.; THE BRITISH AMERICAN INSURANCE COY, OF TORONTO, ONT.

Who will write Policies as low as any other Stock Company in the Dominion.

The standing of these Companies is such that all may be satisfied that to lose the settlement will be prompt and equitable.

Firemen will find it to their interest to insure with us. Record kept of all Policies and Notices sent immediately on expiration of term.

THE RATHBUN COMPANY, Deseronto, Ont.

ESTABLISHED 1873.

Apothecaries Hall.

A FULL AND COMPLETE LINE OF FRESH AND PURE DRUGS AND CHEMICALS TOILET ARTICLES PERFUMES, BRUSHES, COMBS, LAMPS AND LAMP TRIMMINGS. SPECTACLES, SOAPS, PIPES, DYE STUFFS, TRUSSES, AND RUBBER GOODS.

PLATED SILVERWARE Solid Gold Rings, & Ladies Sets. PLUSH GOODS, STATIONERY, ETC.

A FULL LINE OF PATENT MEDICINES. OFFICE OF DR. NEWTON.

W. G. EGAR, MAIN STREET, DESERONTO.

The Tribune.

VOL. II.

DESERONTO, ONT., FRIDAY, JUNE 19, 1885.

NO. 40

THE TRIBUNE.

Published every Friday Morning.
THE DESERONTO NEWS CO.
(LIMITED)

Publishers and Proprietors.
Terms of Subscription.—One copy, \$1.00 per year
50 cents per six months. Strictly in advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.			
SPACE	1 Year.	6 Mos.	3 Mos.
Column.....	\$50.00	\$30.00	\$15.00
Half Column.....	30.00	18.00	9.00
Quarter Column.....	20.00	12.00	6.00
One inch.....	5.00	3.00	1.50
Business cards (less than one inch).....	4.00	2.50	1.25

Wants, Lost, Found, Strayed, etc. 25 cts each insertion, or on a contract at the rate of 75 cents per month.

Canal advertisements 5 cents per line first insertion; each subsequent insertion 25 cts. per line. All communications should be addressed to
THE DESERONTO NEWS CO. (LIMITED),
Deseronto, Ont.

MARRIAGE LICENCES.

T. G. PILE, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENCES,
Deseronto, Ontario.

COAL.

FOR HOUSE USE OR BLACKSMITH SHOPS, AT
lowest market rates. Write for prices.
THE RATHBUN CO.

SALT.

BY CAR LOAD, BARREL, OR IN BULK, AMERICAN or Canadian, at lowest market rates. Write for prices.
THE RATHBUN CO.

WATER LINE.

WATER LINE, PORTLAND CEMENT, AND
Plaster Paris for sale, cheap, and full directions given how to use successfully. Write for prices.
THE RATHBUN CO.

THE ANGLO-AMERICAN HOTEL.

JOHNSON & ONTARIO STS., KINGSTON.
This house has been refurnished and refitted throughout. Charges moderate. Satisfaction guaranteed.

NOTICE.

INSURANCE ON FARM OR VILLAGE PROPERTY
at low rates in Standard Stock Companies—the Royal Insurance Company and Commercial Union of England, Western, and British American of Toronto.
THE RATHBUN CO.,
Agents.

THE DESERONTO HOUSE.

THE HOUSE HAVING RECENTLY HAD MANY
improvements is now in excellent condition and suitable for parties. Large and convenient Sample Rooms for commercial travellers. First-class Bar and Livery in connection. Write for prices.
GEO. STEWART, Prop'r.,
Deseronto, Ont.

O'CONNOR HOUSE.

THIS HOUSE IS ELEGANTLY FURNISHED
throughout, in the latest style. Large and convenient Sample Rooms, and every accommodation and comfort for guests. The Bar is supplied with best imported and domestic liquors and Cigars. Good Yard and Stables attached. Write for prices.
P. O'CONNOR, Prop'r.,
Deseronto, Ont.

EMPRESS HOTEL.

The Best \$1.00 a Day House in Deseronto.
THIS HOUSE IS VERY CONVENIENT FOR
travellers, being opposite the Railway station, on the corner of Main and Mill streets. The Bar is supplied with all the best domestic and imported liquors and cigars.
Telephone communication.
W. JAMIESON, Proprietor.

QUEEN'S HOTEL.

OPPOSITE CITY HALL, BELLEVILLE, ONT.
First-class hacks connecting with all trains. Street cars pass the door every five minutes.
9-21 y. SIBBITT & CO., Proprietors.

THE FACULTY OF THE DOMINION BUSINESS COLLEGE

Is composed of thoroughly Practical Business Men.
ISAAC WOOD, B.A., of Queen's University, and graduate of the Celebrated Poughkeepsie Business College, Superintendent of Tatory Department, Professor of Mathematics and Business Correspondence.
AMOS McDONALD, Practical Accountant, late of the Poughkeepsie Business College, Principal of Banking and Actual Business Department.
Prof. J. B. McKAY, graduate of Rochester Business College, late Prof. of the Belleville Business College, Principal of the Penmanship Department, and Teacher in all branches of the Pen Art.
J. A. McDONALD, City Editor of the Kingston News, Superintendent of Photography Department.
L. W. BRACK, experienced Operator, late of the Dominion Telegraph Company, Superintendent of Telegraphy Department.

LECTURERS:
E. T. WALKER, C. C., Commercial Law.
T. H. McDUGG, C. C., Science of Wealth.
DR. GRANT, Principal of Queen's University Commercial Ethics.



THE YOUNG "TIPPECANOE"
Three years old of a beautiful steel grey color, with black head, main and tail, stands sixteen hands three inches high and measures six feet four inches in girth.
Will stand for Mares this season.
His Dam is a coal black in color and the purest bred Tippecanoe known in the country of Hastings. His Sire is the young Passano, known as the Parks Horse, and his Grand sire is the old Passano, well known as the Bogart Horse.

For appointments and terms, see bills or apply to
BARTLEY GALLERY, Proprietor.
Read, Ont., May 1st, 1885.

THE ORIGINAL BAY OF QUINTE STEAMBOAT ROUTE.

(Established 1818.)
Daily Line to Picton and Kingston, and Tri-weekly to Belleville.

Fast and legan Upper Saloon Steamer.
"HERO."



(G. H. NICHOLSON, Master.)

Leaves Belleville on Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 6:00 A.M. sharp; Deseronto, at 7:30 A.M.; Picton, at 9:00 A.M. On Tuesday and Thursday leaves Deseronto at 5:30 A.M.; Picton at 7:00 A.M., and on Saturday leaves Deseronto at 4:45 A.M.; Picton at 6:00 A.M. arriving at Kingston on Monday Wednesday and Friday, at 1:30 P.M. On Tuesdays and Thursdays at 10:30 A.M.; and on Saturdays at 10:30 A.M.

Returning leaves Kingston daily at 3:30 P.M. Sharp; Picton at 7:30 P.M.; Deseronto at 9:00 P.M. arriving at Belleville, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday nights only at 10:30 P.M.

Connects at Kingston with G.T.R. and Cape Vincent, Royal Mail and Rideau Canal Steamers, and on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturdays with K. & P. Ry. to all points on C. P. R.

Travellers will find this Steamer always reliable, with more Comfort and a better Meal for less Money than any other line.

The lowest Freight Rates quoted and satisfaction guaranteed.

The "HERO's" Saloon and Stateroom accommodation is unsurpassed.

Full information given by applying to the Captain on board, or to
THE RATHBUN CO., Agents.
Deseronto, May 8th, 1885.



BAY OF QUINTE Railway & Navigation Company.

CHANGE OF TIME.

THE TRAINS OF THIS ROAD MAKE
sure connection with all G.T.R. trains both East and West, and with Steamers of the Deseronto Navigation Company for all Bay and River ports.

1885. TIME TABLE. 1885.

DESERONTO & GRAND TRUNK LINE.
BAY OF QUINTE RAILWAY.

STATIONS.
Deseronto leave..... 8:00 A.M. 12:30 P.M. 5:00 P.M. 8:00 P.M.
East End..... 8:10 A.M. 12:40 P.M. 5:10 P.M. 8:10 P.M.
Deseronto 3 mi. arr. 8:20 A.M. 12:50 P.M. 5:20 P.M. 8:20 P.M.

STATIONS.
Deseronto 3 mi. leave..... 8:30 A.M. 12:50 P.M. 5:30 P.M. 8:30 P.M.
East End..... 8:40 A.M. 1:00 P.M. 5:40 P.M. 8:40 P.M.
Deseronto arrive 8:50 A.M. 1:10 P.M. 5:50 P.M. 8:50 P.M.

STATIONS.
Deseronto 3 mi. leave..... 8:00 A.M. 12:30 P.M. 5:00 P.M. 8:00 P.M.
East End..... 8:10 A.M. 12:40 P.M. 5:10 P.M. 8:10 P.M.
Deseronto 3 mi. arr. 8:20 A.M. 12:50 P.M. 5:20 P.M. 8:20 P.M.

STATIONS.
Deseronto 3 mi. leave..... 8:00 A.M. 12:30 P.M. 5:00 P.M. 8:00 P.M.
East End..... 8:10 A.M. 12:40 P.M. 5:10 P.M. 8:10 P.M.
Deseronto 3 mi. arr. 8:20 A.M. 12:50 P.M. 5:20 P.M. 8:20 P.M.

STATIONS.
Deseronto 3 mi. leave..... 8:00 A.M. 12:30 P.M. 5:00 P.M. 8:00 P.M.
East End..... 8:10 A.M. 12:40 P.M. 5:10 P.M. 8:10 P.M.
Deseronto 3 mi. arr. 8:20 A.M. 12:50 P.M. 5:20 P.M. 8:20 P.M.

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Deseronto 3 mi. leave..... 8:00 A.M. 12:30 P.M. 5:00 P.M. 8:00 P.M.
East End..... 8:10 A.M. 12:40 P.M. 5:10 P.M. 8:10 P.M.
Deseronto 3 mi. arr. 8:20 A.M. 12:50 P.M. 5:20 P.M. 8:20 P.M.

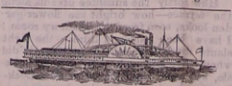
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STATIONS.
Deseronto 3 mi. leave..... 8:00 A.M. 12:30 P.M. 5:00 P.M. 8:00 P.M.
East End..... 8:10 A.M. 12:40 P.M. 5:10 P.M. 8:10 P.M.
Deseronto 3 mi. arr. 8:20 A.M. 12:50 P.M. 5:20 P.M. 8:20 P.M.

NOTICE.

THE CELEBRATED JERSEY BULL "GERMAN" will stand for the coming season at BAY VIEW FARM, just north of Deseronto, For Pedigree and other particulars apply to
GEO. AKRY, Farm Mgr.



DESERONTO NAVIGATION COMPANY.

(LIMITED)
Running in connection with the Grand Trunk and Bay of Quinte Railways, for Picton and all Bay of Quinte Ports.

SURE CONNECTION WITH ALL TRAINS.

STR. QUINTE.

Will sail daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:
Leave Picton..... 6:30 A.M. Leave Trenton..... 1:00 P.M.
Deseronto..... 7:30 A.M. Belleville..... 3:00 P.M.
Northport..... 8:30 A.M. Deseronto..... 4:30 P.M.
Belleville..... 10:30 A.M. Deseronto..... 6:30 P.M.
Arrive Trenton..... 11:30 A.M. Arrive Picton..... 7:30 P.M.

STR. UTICA.

Will sail daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:
Leave Deseronto..... 6:30 A.M. Leave Picton..... 3:00 P.M.
Napanee..... 8:30 A.M. Deseronto..... 5:30 P.M.
Arrive Picton..... 9:30 A.M. Arrive Napanee..... 6:30 P.M.

This Steamer makes one extra trip between Picton and Deseronto with Mails and Passengers for G.T.R. going East as follows:
Leave Picton..... 5:30 A.M. Leave Deseronto..... 1:00 P.M.
Arrive Deseronto..... 1:30 P.M. Arrive Picton..... 7:30 P.M.

REBURNER YOUR TICKETS BEARING THE DESERONTO JUNCTION.

The Steamers are open for engagements for Excursions at all times. For further particulars apply to
R. C. CARTER, General Manager.
Deseronto, May, 1885.

Napanee, Tamworth QUEBEC RAILWAY.

NAPANEE VALLEY LINE.

TIME TABLE No. 6.

IN EFFECT MAY 18th 1885.
EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

STATIONS.
Napanee..... 1:05 P.M. 5:30 P.M.
Napanee Mills..... 1:30 P.M. 6:00 P.M.
Newburgh..... 1:40 P.M. 6:10 P.M.
Thompson's Mills..... 1:50 P.M. 6:20 P.M.
Camden East..... 2:00 P.M. 6:30 P.M.
Galtbrath Road..... 2:10 P.M. 6:40 P.M.
Moscow..... 2:20 P.M. 6:50 P.M.
Mudlake Bridge..... 2:30 P.M. 7:00 P.M.
Enterprise..... 2:40 P.M. 7:10 P.M.
Wilson's Crossing..... 2:50 P.M. 7:20 P.M.
Tamworth..... 3:00 P.M. 7:30 P.M.

STATIONS.
Tamworth..... 7:40 A.M. 1:15 P.M.
Wilson's Crossing..... 8:10 A.M. 1:45 P.M.
Enterprise..... 8:40 A.M. 2:15 P.M.
Mudlake Bridge..... 9:10 A.M. 2:45 P.M.
Moscow..... 9:40 A.M. 3:15 P.M.
Galtbrath Road..... 10:10 A.M. 3:45 P.M.
Camden East..... 10:40 A.M. 4:15 P.M.
Thompson's Mills..... 11:10 A.M. 4:45 P.M.
Newburgh..... 11:40 A.M. 5:15 P.M.
Napanee Mills..... 12:10 P.M. 5:45 P.M.
Napanee..... 12:40 P.M. 6:15 P.M.

*Stop only when Passengers at or for.

L. C. CARTER, H. B. SHERWOOD, E. W. RATHBUN, Asst. Gen. Mgr. Superintendent, Gen. Manager.

THE CANADA WIRE MATRESS CO.

Are manufacturing the BEST and CHEAPEST mattresses in the market.
Any person in want of a good durable mattress at a moderate price, should call at the BIG STORE where the above will be kept constantly on hand.

THE UNDERTAKER.

The hired man gives the playful mule, A say. Then all is over:
The gentle creature lumps its back And kicks him through the door.
(I come with horse and gaily team, And plant him by the bubbling stream.)

The servant takes the kerseane— And pours it on the fire:
She trades a bustle for a robe, Her oil can for a lyre.
(I come round serene and still, And file her off beside the mill.)

The maiden drinks the lemonade, And tops it with ice cream:
She sees St. Peter turn the gates Across dark Jordan's stream.
(I lay her by the babbling rill, And send her relative the bill.)

—St. Louis Whip.

MILK FOR POULTRY.

From the American Rural Home.

On almost every farm, or where one or more cows are kept there is generally a surplus of milk, which is given to the pigs. This is all well enough if there is no poultry or if the chickens first get their share, but to give it all to the pigs and none to the poultry is a waste of milk, because milk for it is pretty generally known, that poultry, meat and eggs are more valuable than pork. Poultry of all kinds are very fond of milk in any form, and even judiciously it is good for them and takes the place of water nicely, and keeps the fowls in good condition, imparting a beautiful gloss to the plumage and increasing the egg production. Milk is best given when thick or curdled, although the chickens will not be likely to refuse it in any form. If sweet, however, it should always be scalded before giving it to the fowls, as it is then, when sweet, liable to give them diarrhoea unless it is first scalded, and thus it would be less likely to do an injury than a benefit. With this precaution, however, it will be found to be invaluable for the breeding and laying fowls while fattening fowls not only relish it but thrive wonderfully on it when given in connection with strong grain food in the most desirable form. For the growing chickens it is one of the most healthy things that can be given in connection with their regular food, and seems to supply just the material they must have to make rapid, vigorous and healthy growth. Those who have not tried it should give it a trial this season, and we think they will be so well pleased with the result that they will continue to use it as long as the milk supply holds out. We are of course only referring to those who have plenty of milk; of course we would not expect nor advise the owner of buying milk for poultry, but in absence of milk, pure water given every day is an absolute necessity for the growing poultry, and one within the reach of most humble circumstances.

WHY THE BOYS HATE FARMING!

And now what's the matter with farmers' boys? Is there a remedy? Let us see.

"In the first place farmers' sons are over-worked. There is no doubt that the farmer is, too, but that is not after the case. When you rent a boy of 14, 16 or 18 out of bed at 4:30 or 5 o'clock in the morning, and work him till 10 or half past ten, you are making a white slave of him. You not only peril his health, but you deform his body. That's the cause so many sons of farmers are top-sliced, bow-backed or otherwise deformed, and the origin can be traced to over-exertion while growing. There isn't a farm in this country on which the hours of labor couldn't be shortened to ten hours without causing a loss of \$25 per year. If ten hours is enough for a ditch-digger it is all that a farmer's son should be asked to do.

If there are two hours between six o'clock and darkness on a summer evening, the boy can take up a book or paper, or put it to good use in some other way. As it is now, he knows he is expected to slave from daylight until dark, and when night comes he is weary in body and aggravated in spirit."

"And the remedy is not altogether in shortening the hours of work. The boy must have things to interest and amuse them. They want books, magazines and newspapers. If there's a chance to fix up a bowling alley let the boys go ahead and make one. The game of bowls is a healthy exercise, and furnishes plenty of sport. If one of the boys has a taste for music help him on with it. Let him have a fiddle, accordion, organ, or whatever instrument he feels he can bring music out of. Both boys and girls should be encouraged to sing. To this end they should be encouraged to get up singing classes, which might meet around from house to house. A young people's social club to meet in the same manner, would prove very interesting."

"If a farm can be made pleasant than the work-shop—the farm-house as full of comfort and happiness as any home in the city. When this takes place the farmer's son will not be the young man he is. He will be jovial, content, and contented to be a farmer."

LABOUCHERE HATES GLOVES.

That social iconoclast, Labouchere, is at it again. He has started a row on gloves. "For my part," he says in Truth, "I detest gloves, except when there is dancing or the occasion, as when you are on the ice or on a boat. The constantly gloved hand comes stupid looking and loses address. Gloves, in connection with court dresses were a device of the Empress Josephine to conceal the traces of the washbasin on the hands and arms of marshals' wives who had arisen from the common people and to hide the manual beauty of her sister-in-law. Before her time they were only worn in the travelling coach."

THE UNDERTAKER.

The hired man gives the playful mule, A say. Then all is over:
The gentle creature lumps its back And kicks him through the door.
(I come with horse and gaily team, And plant him by the bubbling stream.)

The servant takes the kerseane— And pours it on the fire:
She trades a bustle for a robe, Her oil can for a lyre.
(I come round serene and still, And file her off beside the mill.)

The maiden drinks the lemonade, And tops it with ice cream:
She sees St. Peter turn the gates Across dark Jordan's stream.
(I lay her by the babbling rill, And send her relative the bill.)

—St. Louis Whip.

MILK FOR POULTRY.

From the American Rural Home.

On almost every farm, or where one or more cows are kept there is generally a surplus of milk, which is given to the pigs. This is all well enough if there is no poultry or if the chickens first get their share, but to give it all to the pigs and none to the poultry is a waste of milk, because milk for it is pretty generally known, that poultry, meat and eggs are more valuable than pork. Poultry of all kinds are very fond of milk in any form, and even judiciously it is good for them and takes the place of water nicely, and keeps the fowls in good condition, imparting a beautiful gloss to the plumage and increasing the egg production. Milk is best given when thick or curdled, although the chickens will not be likely to refuse it in any form. If sweet, however, it should always be scalded before giving it to the fowls, as it is then, when sweet, liable to give them diarrhoea unless it is first scalded, and thus it would be less likely to do an injury than a benefit. With this precaution, however, it will be found to be invaluable for the breeding and laying fowls while fattening fowls not only relish it but thrive wonderfully on it when given in connection with strong grain food in the most desirable form. For the growing chickens it is one of the most healthy things that can be given in connection with their regular food, and seems to supply just the material they must have to make rapid, vigorous and healthy growth. Those who have not tried it should give it a trial this season, and we think they will be so well pleased with the result that they will continue to use it as long as the milk supply holds out. We are of course only referring to those who have plenty of milk; of course we would not expect nor advise the owner of buying milk for poultry, but in absence of milk, pure water given every day is an absolute necessity for the growing poultry, and one within the reach of most humble circumstances.

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THE DRY-BREAD ITEM.

In many American families one item of great waste is dry bread. The broken pieces, dry biscuits, crusts are thrown into the wastepaper basket, instead of being transformed into good food. An abundant supply of properly prepared dry bread is necessary for good cooking. Every day all dry pieces of bread for the table should be laid on a tin in a moderately hot oven until thoroughly dried; then poured and put away in a tin until needed. These crumbs are the best foundation of stuffing fowls. All sorts of croquettes, fried oysters, cutlets, etc., are well crumbed before trying. Soup thickenings and scollops require crumbs, and they are better than meal for sprinkling hash with for frying.

FOOD OF THE ARAB STEED.

An English officer who has seen service in Egypt states that the food of the Arabian horse consist of a pound of barley, which is given at sunset. This custom seems to agree with the animal, and it enables his owner to carry in a bag for each day's journey a few pounds of barley, which is given at sunset. The stomach of the horse is small, and for this reason it is the custom in agricultural countries to give him three meals a day. But in Arabia they make a virtue of necessity. Fat is broken but once in twenty-four hours. —Chicago Times.

The population of France is increasing instead of decreasing. The main reason among infants belonging to the lower classes is appalling. So, also, is the death rate among the orphans or foundlings who are placed out to nurse, a drop out of life in numbers during the first years of their existence. The Government is allowed to pay for them in the first year of their existence no more than the rate of 15 francs a month, and of this sum of from 4 to 5 francs is paid for the nurse when she is paid and care for the child. After the first year the pay is reduced by a half, while from 6 to 13 years of age no fee is paid for the nurse. After 13 years the nurses' pay is only from 3 to 9 francs a month, or from 2 to 6 sous per diem.

The world now makes use of 68,000,000,000 words, and the advertisement is the purpose of advertising traveling agents and announcing the deaths of people nobody ever heard of.

When you want to buy reliable, seasonable and fashionable goods, always go to the BIG STORE. They have the advantages for buying which are possessed by but few houses in Ontario either wholesale or retail. Everything they buy comes from headquarters, in most cases from the manufacturer or producer, and are brought direct to the store. Their customers can rely upon getting the best goods the markets afford at the lowest possible prices, and not have their goods piled on on them, that have been kicking around a store from 10 to 15 years while the dealers boast that the same goods could not be given away when they were known.

The Tribune.

FRIDAY, JUNE 19, 1885.

The people of Montreal are agitating in favor of the removal of all tolls on the St. Lawrence canals. Petitions for that purpose have been sent to the Dominion Government, who have so far complied as to reduce the tolls one-half. The forwarding companies have also reduced their rates, but it is maintained that competition with the railway and Erie canal routes will be impossible unless the government abolish the tolls altogether. Although it is doubtful whether the entire removal of the tolls will accomplish the end in view, it is better for the government to remove all doubts by making the canals free, more especially as the sum realized by the imposition of tolls is comparatively unimportant.

At the annual meeting of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company held on Saturday Mr. George Stephen, the president, stated that of the \$65,000,000 of stock, \$40,000,000 was held in England, \$15,000,000 in Canada and \$10,000,000 in the United States. Next spring the Company will have in running order 4,000 miles of road. The outlook was most satisfactory, the balance in the hands of the government being sufficient to complete the work, and the assets of the Company valuing the land at \$28 an acre would then be \$110,000,000 in excess of its liabilities. The directors felt warranted in anticipating for the current year a net profit of \$2,400,000. It is thus seen that the Company is in a most prosperous condition, and this being the case all the more deserving of being relieved from the public treasury.

It is reported that Her Majesty has offered an earldom to Mr. Gladstone but that the proffered honour was respectfully declined. In this the veteran statesman acted wisely. It is an open secret that the late Earl Beaconsfield regretted that he allowed himself to be relegated to the obscurity of the House of Lords. It was no place for the gifted leader of the Conservatives to end his glorious career. Knighthoods and earldoms may be very useful things to a British premier to dangle before ordinary colonial politicians or third-rate English statesmen, but now-a-days the common sense of the people considers them as the most empty of vanities when applied to the leading minds in science, literature or politics. If Mr. Gladstone decides to continue in active political life the Commons is his proper place. Still, imagine, if we can, Sir John Macdonald ending his days in the Dominion Senate.

The electors of the neighboring county of Lennox are again called on to choose a representative for the local legislature. The candidates are the same gentlemen who contested the seat in the last struggle. It will be remembered that THE TRIBUNE on that occasion urged the desirability of both parties selecting candidates who were residents of the county. We are strongly of the opinion that in elections for the Local House, at least, the electors in a riding should endeavor to get one of their own number to voice their opinions in all discussions in the Legislature. Of the disgraceful acts which led to the late election being voided no words of reprobation could possibly be too severe, but it is satisfactory to find that to Mr. Hawley personally no blame has been attached by either friends or opponents. We are glad to find that he has been again selected by his party as their candidate. Mr. Hawley is a practical farmer, and as Lennox is a rural constituency, this fact should count strongly in his favor. There are far too many lawyers in all our parliaments, much to the detriment of practical and progressive legislation. The central committees of both political parties at Toronto presume too much on the good nature and patience of distant constituencies by continually imposing on them political adventures from their number or rising young barristers who are ambitious to display their abilities as statesmen. County committees too frequently allow themselves to be influenced by those wire-pullers whose motives are not always inspired by patriotism. Aside, therefore, from the fact that Mr. Hawley is a shrewd and capable man, and a gentleman exceedingly well acquainted with municipal and provincial affairs, we think that as one of their own number the electors of Lennox will be consulting their interests by according him their support on this occasion.

The "Benbow" was launched on Monday and was christened by Mr. Gladstone. She is the most powerful ironclad afloat. Her engines are 9,500 horse-power and will give her a speed of 17½ knots an hour, thus making her the fastest ship in the world. Her displacement will be 10,000 tons. She will carry 200 110 ton guns which will fire a projectile of 2,000 lbs.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

Snow fell to the depth of two inches at Snowville, P. Q., last Friday.

The Dominion Government will add 800 miles to the telegraph service in the Northwest this year.

Mr. Montclair, M. P. for Champlain, has resigned his seat to take the position of inspector of weights and measures for Three Rivers.

Hanlan met with a cool reception on his return to Toronto.

About 27,000 immigrants settled in Canada this year up to the end of May.

The cask ordered for the Princess Beatrice's wedding will weigh 250 pounds.

A desperate street fight occurred in Genoa on Sunday between a procession of clericals and a mob of ruffians.

The British Government will probably annex Neu-Champlain.

Feunault's pork factory in Hamilton was destroyed by fire last Saturday. Loss \$100,000.

A hotel at Chicago a hard character named Hutchinson placed the muzzle of a revolver between the ear of Kittie Hall, his mistress, and deliberately killed her.

There have been fearful cyclones in Iowa and other States in the West. Trains were derailed and houses wrecked.

It is reported that the ex-Empress Carlotta is showing signs of recovery from her insanity.

Admiral Courbet of the French fleet is dead.

Prince Frederick Charles of Germany, who took such a prominent part in the Franco-Prussian war, died of apoplexy last Monday.

A young man named Knoblock while sailing on a small raft in the Oswego river got frightened, jumped overboard and was drowned.

It is stated that Russia has seized a port in China.

The Mahdi has written a letter declining to release the Christian prisoners. He expects the English to turn Mohammedan, otherwise he will destroy them.

NORTH-WEST REBELLION.

BATTLEFORD, June 14.—Gen. Middleton and staff returned to-night. The rest of the command accompanied him, and will be in to-morrow. Eight days' hard work has proved fruitless. The country was impassable save to Indians. The troops have done all that mortal man can do, and gave up pursuit only when it had become clear that they could go no further. There was much misunderstanding about the route owing to the country being *terra incognita*. General Middleton advanced eight miles beyond the lake where Steele had fought, and had much trouble in crossing the stream between the two lakes where the fight occurred. The Indians had destroyed every possible means of water transport. However, we got across, but found that the Indians had gone to Loon Lake, which is a very long body of water. There Big Bear found twenty or more lodges of Loon Lake Indians whom he induced to join him. They went in such a hurry that they left their nets set. Big Bear had four days' good start and we were never nearer to him than twenty to twenty-five miles. From the high bluffs overlooking Loon Lake he could observe the troops from a great distance. Gen. Middleton crossed to a small island or peninsula in Loon Lake, and found in his front a muskeg two miles wide, covered with a dense growth of poplar, and in which unmounted horses sank to the belly.

It was beyond the power of the troops to take strategy for more than three days even if the muskeg could have been crossed, and Big Bear would have had fully five days' start, so the General concluded to return to Battleford. No one who has not seen this country can form the faintest idea of its difficulties. Small parties put in appearance in swarms, adding to the trouble. The Indians and halfbreeds with General Middleton refused to go into Big Bear's camp, though offered any sum, saying it would be certain death, as the Indians don't respect flags of truce of any sort.

There are no orders to-night, but the probabilities are that the mounted men will be sent to join Gen. Strange and that part of the infantry will be ordered home.

FORT PITT, June 12th, via Straubenzie, N.W.T., June 12th.—Middleton has determined to make one more trial after Big Bear. With his three hundred mounted men and two Gatlings, he leaves to-morrow morning to join Gen. Strange. The latter is camped on the Beaver river, ninety miles distant. Strange is at a village of the Chipewyan, who, to the number of fifty lodges, are said to have surrendered to him last Wednesday. They had not been with Big Bear, but it is said they would have joined him soon. Gen. Middleton hopes that Big Bear is making for the Beaver river where Gen. Strange now is.

This campaign is expected to last one week. Meantime the Indians may strike for Green Lake, and thence to Lake La-Crosse. At the latter place there are a number of whites. It is all guess work, and looks now as the Indians would get away for the time being at least.

HEMBOLT, June 13.—Forty prisoners taken at Batoche, consisting of eight Indians, two white men and thirty half-breeds, passed through this place today on their way to Regina under an escort of police and special constables, in charge of Inspector Sanderson. The party was under weak arms. Denison, of the Body Guard, furnished six mounted men from this point.

BATTLEFORD, June 15.—Col. Otter's brigade reached Turtle Lake on Saturday morning. Otter's brigade were thirteen miles in advance on the west side of the lake, encountered a party of Indians and captured five ponies and a quantity of flour and bacon. The Indians fled to the woods. A detachment from Otter's brigade pursued them yesterday.

The health of the brigade is excellent. All these wounded at the Cut Knife fight are now convalescent.

QU'APPÉLÉ STATION, June 15, 6 p. m.—The 91st battalion, under Col. Scott, went against the File hill band yesterday, and arrested Chief Mose Blanket and Papas for leaving their reserve. Three companies of the 91st were left on detachment at the reserve. The prisoners arrived here to-day in charge of Mounted Police on route for Regina.

BEAVER RIVER, June 13, via Straubenzie, June 15.—The Chipewyan came in with the priest, Father Legault, late on Thursday night, having surrendered. Twenty-three came in, and eight with women and child.

ren arrived last night. All gave up their guns. They claim they were compelled to follow Big Bear through threats of annihilation in case of refusal. They say Big Bear has only 39 warriors of his own, but with his allies his fighting force numbers about 120 or 300.

BATTLEFORD, midnight, June 15.—In the investigation which has been going on here with reference to the murder of Bernard Fremont, the Swiss farmer killed early in the outbreak, two Indians have sworn that they were acting under Riel's instructions when the murder occurred.

On Saturday Poundmaker acknowledged the receipt of letters from Riel, one of which he said he had left in his tent near his reserve. A party of police, taking with them Poundmaker's brother-in-law, the renegade private Jefferson, were sent at once to look for it. They returned to-day, having found the letter where Poundmaker said he had put it. It will, no doubt, be a very important document in Riel's trial. It is dated from Fish Creek, the day after Gen. Middleton's fight there, and states that Riel had killed 300 police. It then orders Poundmaker, if Battleford was not already been captured, to capture it at once, and kill all the white people there. The letter then goes on to say that when that has been done, Riel will attack and destroy volunteers who join Poundmaker at Battleford. The letter is signed by Riel himself.

Nothing finer for dinner on Dominion Day than star brand Hams sold at the Big Store in y.

A WORD TO THE PEOPLE AND RESIDENTS OF DESERONTO.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir,—This week our village is enjoying its usual agitation of peddlars, Cheap-Johns, dry goods tramps, spectacle, silverware and pill vendors from house to house. Each department of our different business men is being more or less disturbed in a few and mean cut-throat manner. After our merchants have borne the cold seven months winter of dull times, and given you all the privileges of trust and accommodation, now these men come in with old shop-worn, second-hand goods, brightened up with diamond dye or whitening as the case may be, and in a few days are gone. You then return to your own merchants for more trust and accommodation. Now I ask, is this fair to us? Our village gets no benefit, our council demands no tax. The town gets nothing from such peddlars and shoddy vendors and you are swindled. Just for one moment think over this and consider whether such things should be countenanced. An Old Commercial Traveller.

NORTHPORT.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

Miss Lizzie Smith is stopping at Mr. S. R. Brook's.

Mr. and Mrs. I. J. Cysdale are on a visit to friends in Ottawa.

Mr. and Mrs. N. Lazier are at Kings-ton visiting their daughter, Mrs. R. J. McDowell.

Mr. E. Anderson, of Redvershire, gave us a call on Monday.

Mr. J. V. Crothers, bar-tender, St. Thomas, has been staying with his parents for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Redner, of Redvershire, have been stopping for a few days at W. H. Wilson's.

We are glad to see Donald Fraser about again; although he has not recovered entirely from his wounds he can go about on crutches.

Rev. C. L. Thompson, of this circuit, goes to Ottawa, his place being by Mr. and Mrs. Campbell. Mr. Thompson was universally liked in this locality and all regret his departure; next Sunday he delivers his farewell sermon.

HALL'S Vegetable Sicilian HAIR RENEWER

was the first preparation perfectly adapted to cure diseases of the scalp, and the first successful restorer of faded or gray hair to its natural color, growth, and youthful beauty. It has had many imitations, but none have so fully met all the requirements needed for the proper treatment of the hair and scalp. HALL'S HAIR RENEWER has steadily grown in favor, and spread its fame and usefulness to every quarter of the globe. Its unparalleled success can be attributed to but one cause: the entire fulfillment of its promise.

The proprietors have often been surprised at the receipt of orders from remote countries, where they had never made an effort for its introduction.

The use for a short time of HALL'S HAIR RENEWER wonderfully improves the personal appearance. It cleanses the scalp from all impurities, cures all humors, fever, and dandruff, and thus prevents baldness; it stimulates the weakened follicles, and enables them to push forward a new and vigorous growth. The effects of this article are not only permanent, but those of alcoholic preparations, but remain a long time, which makes it use a matter of economy.

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE FOR THE WHISKERS

Will change the beard to a natural brown, or black, as desired. It produces a permanent color that will not wash away. Consisting of a single preparation, it is applied without trouble.

PREPARED BY R. P. HALL & CO., Nashua, N. H. Sold by all Dealers in Medicines.

FOR ALL THE FORMS OF Scrofulous, Mercurial, and Blood Disorders,

the best searching and thorough blood-purifier is Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Sold by all Druggists; \$1, six bottles, \$5.

LEAVING TOWN!!!

MEAGHER & CO.

INTEND LEAVING DESERONTO as soon

as their whole Stock is sold. Great bargains in Men's and Boy's Clothing. 150 Men's Suits from \$5.00. 75 Boys' Suits from \$1.50. Every thing in the Dry Goods Trade at and below Cost. This is a Genuine Clearing Sale. The Goods must be sold as soon as possible as the premises are rented to other parties. Don't lose time, but come and see for yourselves.

MEAGHER & CO.

DESERONTO, ONT.

A. G. FLETT,

Has on exhibition now some of the finest goods in the market for making up a Spring Overcoat or Suit of Clothes

At Prices to Suit Everybody, AND A FIT LIKEWISE.

Pants a Speciality. Call and see for yourselves at A. G. Flett's,

Opera House Block, 214 Princess St., Kingston.



HICKLING & CO., ENGLAND.

Oldest Bicycle Makers in the World.

Manufacturers of the Celebrated

"PILOT" BICYCLES AND TRICYCLES.

SOLD ON EASY TERMS BY

S. G. RETTLACK, Importer and Dealer,

BELLEVILLE, ONT.

A few Second-hand Machines for Sale Cheap. Spot Cash. 9-21y.

NEVER FAILS TO GIVE SATISFACTION

MCCOLL'S LARINE MACHINE OIL.

Our "English" Wool Oil—something new—finest in the market. Our Cylinder Oil, 600 fire test—much superior to tallow.

GIVE OUR TRAVELLER A TRIAL ORDER.

MCCOLL BROS. & CO., Toronto, Ont



GOLDEN CREAM, LA CREME D'OR,

The best preparation known to science for beautifying the

COMPLEXION

ONE SINGLE APPLICATION is warranted to Beautify the Face and remove all Imperfections. A Perfectly Healthy, Natural, and Youthful Appearance. It Conceals Wrinkles, Freckles, Crow's Feet, and the Evidence of Age, leaving the Skin Soft, Smooth, and White. PRICE—50 cents. Sent to any address. Postage stamps taken. Address all letters to CREME D'OR, Drawer 2,678, Toronto P.O. Ask your druggist for it. Wholesale by all whole-sale druggists.

FIRE INSURANCE!

We beg to advise those desiring Insurance that we are Agents for

THE ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY, OF ENGLAND;

THE COMMERCIAL UNION INSURANCE COY., OF ENGLAND;

THE WESTERN ASSURANCE COMPANY, OF TORONTO, ONT.;

THE BRITISH AMERICAN INSURANCE COY., OF TORONTO, ONT.;

Who will write Policies as low as any other Stock Company in the Dominion.

The standing of these Companies is such that all may be satisfied that in case of loss the settlement will be prompt and equitable.

Partners will find it to their interest to insure with us.

Recent list of all Policies and Notices sent insurers before expiration of 30 days.

6-1.

THE RATHBUN COMPANY, Deseronto, Ont.

The cholera epidemic is increasing in extent and virulence at Valencia and other towns in the south-eastern provinces. The peasants, by their wilful neglect of the precautions, invite and disseminate the disease.

E. HARRISON.

350 Front Street, Belleville.

Keeps in Stock and makes to order on short notice all classes of Account Books. General Book-binding, from the Plainest Library Style to the best Morocco and Calfr, with Gilt or Marble edges. Paper ruling, Map Mounting, Varnishing, Music Binding, Picture Framing, Improved Milk and Cheese Factory Books. Mercantile Books and intricate ruling a specialty. Price close.

9-13

DR. IRISH, L.D.S.

DENTIST, TRENTON, ONT., will visit

the Deseronto Town, Deseronto, on

the 1st and 3rd Tuesday of every month

personally. For cases of artificial teeth

furnished for \$7.00 each. 1st and 2nd cases

and extracting, \$10.50. Gas or vitalized air

used for extracting teeth without pain. Part

icular attention given to the treatment

and filling of diseased teeth. Business

hours from seven a.m. to half past four p.m.

Belleville.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)
The doctors of the South American Medical and Surgical Association are creating a great deal of stir in Belleville in advertising their medicines. They have been band of colored musicians with which they parade the streets much of the time during each afternoon. In the evening the band gives an excellent free concert with the Hospital and between the acts the doctors pull teeth "without pain" and eloquently hold forth on the properties of their medicines which they say will cure all ills which flesh is heir to. It may be a question as to whether or not the medicine possesses all the virtues claimed but there is no question but that the people greatly enjoy the musical entertainment and great crowds nightly are in attendance. As the doctors and their band are to remain here for a month, and as they pull teeth free, the residents of this city may be expected at the end of that time to be toothless, perfectly healthy as well as judges of brass bands and free concerts.

The Rev. A. W. Main, pastor of the Congregational Church, has been absent from the city for the past week. He has been in attendance upon the Congregational Union now in session in the city of Hamilton. His pulpit was supplied last Sabbath by the Rev. Mr. Bodie.

Mr. P. J. Shannon, the manager of the Belleville branch of the Italian Colonization business, has just completed and moved into his new residence on Church-st. The house is of brick and is most neatly and tastefully finished and furnished and is well presided over by his genial owner, and his good wife. The fame of the Deseronto Amateurs has reached this place, and the committee are procuring them to perform the "Lady of Lyons" here is being agitated.

On Saturday the steamer *Puritan* carried about three hundred of the scholars of the Deaf and Dumb Institute on an excursion to Trenton. All highly enjoyed the trip. The children were well behaved and orderly and there was no loud talking.

Preparations are being made for a grand reception to our soldier boys when they shall "come marching home again." Belleville justly feels that its heroes are entitled to head the whole column of the nation's brave. Each citizen will do all in his power to give them the welcome they deserve. The Odd Fellows Band have volunteered their services for the occasion. Deseronto also has its heroes in the ranks of our soldiers and it is to be hoped that that place will unite with Belleville in the welcoming demonstration in order that both places may have an opportunity of expressing their appreciation of all.

The four year old child of Mr. John Harwood, on West Bridge-st., fell into a tub of boiling water on Monday. The poor child was very seriously scalded. It is under the care of Dr. Gibson.

Friday afternoon of this week is to be a half holiday by reason of it being the Odd Fellows' Decoration Day of the graves of their deceased brethren. The *Puritan* will take the party to the cemetery. Free tickets will be furnished by the committee to all who desire to witness the ceremonies.

On Saturday afternoon two accidents occurred on the river by which two persons came near losing their lives by drowning. The river is full of logs from bank to bank. A young lad named Charles Daly was amusing himself in playing upon the logs near the railroad bridge when he fell into the water. He struggled violently but was unable to save himself. Just as he had sunk for the third time a trawler named Murray arrived at the place and at once bravely plunged in and after being under water some time at last succeeded in finding the boy and in bringing him to the shore where he was soon restored to consciousness. The other accident was to Miss Nora Murphy, a woman in the employ of Mr. Philip Hamblay. She was gathering back logs from the river in the rear of McInch's blacksmith shop. Whilst thus engaged a movement of the logs precipitated her into the water and she became fastened in the jam. Her screams soon brought the inmates of the blacksmith shop to her assistance and she was brought to the shore much frightened but not seriously hurt.

The wedding bells rang on Monday morning at the celebration of the nuptials, at St. Michael's Church, of Miss Maud Mackie of this city and Mr. James S. Barber of Nanaimo. The bride was most handsomely attired and the wedding presents were numerous and costly. Miss Mackie is widely known among the young people of Belleville and she will be greatly missed. The newly married couple left the city on the noon train. They carry with them their congenial and kindest wishes of numerous friends. May all their journey together prove as pleasant as its beginning promises.

GREEN POINT.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)
Mr. J. J. Fralich has two carpenters at work building a house and barn on his farm. Mr. and Mrs. David Rattan, of Northport, paid Mr. H. Carman a visit on Monday.

Mr. W. Dewitt is still confined to the house by rheumatism.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Carman visited their daughter near Deseronto last week.

Mrs. Robert Curlett, of H. Curlett's, Mich., is visiting at Mr. John Curlett's.

Master W. B. Brickman, of Redensville, is here spending a few days visiting his former schoolmates.

Mr. Henry Carman is confined to the house with malarial fever.

Mr. Lewis Head, while trolling one night last week, caught a very large mackinogee.

Last week Mr. R. Curlett sold a young cow for \$40. D. B. Cole and A. Vandusen also sold three fine animals to a man in the western part of the county.

Mr. John Clough, of Percy, and Miss Scott, of Athol, spent Sunday at Mr. D. B. Cole's.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Naylor, of Deseronto, were the guests last Sunday of Mr. A. Potter.

We noticed an article from an occasional correspondent in last week's *TRIBUNE* stating that the Rathbun Bros. have a new ferry-boat nearly completed and expect to be running the latter part of the present week. The public has long felt the need of a more efficient boat and more speedy accommodation between Prince Edward and Deseronto. As the traffic has reached no small dimensions we hope the new boat will meet the requirements under the management of the enterprising young men. We hope the public will soon be convinced that the want is well supplied.

Children's Carriages, something new, just arrived at the BIG STORE, Cheap—Cheap.

READ.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

It having been reported that the Catholic vote in this section has been pledged to support the Scott Act, I beg leave to state that it is an unmitigated fact that the Catholic vote, as such, has not been promised either in support of the Scott Act or against it. On the 2nd July, when the Scott Act vote is taken, the Catholic voters of this riding will cast their ballots as they think right without fear, favour or affection.

Mr. Patrick Hawley (not Hanley) who left for Minnesota returned from Motley, Minn., on the 11th.

Many can well remember when the school-house was burned last winter, when it was feared that the Queen of the 6th and the 7th might have fallen a prey to the fire-flood. The new Academy having risen like phoenix from the ashes under the guidance and laborious exertions of the architect, was the scene of gay festivity on the 11th inst., the building being still in the hands of the contractor. The disciples of Ter-pachore assembled to enjoy the merry dance. The young and the fair from Blenheim were in full force, and everything went "Merry as a marriage bell."

Musical was furnished by Mr. Morrow in his usual good style. Much credit is due to Mr. Thomas Woods and Mr. Joseph Walsh, members of the committee for the success of the re-union. Amongst the celebrities present we saw Don Carlos, Don Filippino, some of the incorrigible bachelors of Spell, a duly accredited representative of the Postmaster General's department, the harmonious blacksmith and the bearded philosopher.

One of the well-known bachelors of Spell, who charged with a serious omission of social duty, may sometimes be seen wandering to wards northern regions. He has been heard exclaiming, that if he could only get a can Don Patrizio would be his name. Whether it was a can of nitroglycerine or dynamite to break a stony heart, or to help forward Arctic explorations, my informant did not know.

One evening lately a group of young ladies were assembled to enjoy a spring, attended by a young gentleman as aidecamp. Two of the young ladies were in the full enjoyment of the swing *a la trappe*, when lo, and behold the rope broke and a catastrophe occurred. One, two, three, presto, change, and the fair occupants were in another position. Fortunately no bones were broken. The gallant aidecamp rushed to the rescue and repaired damages, when the fair passengers were again in full swing.

Early this week a "correspondent" took a ramble through Bachelors' Walk, that romantic neighborhood so celebrated for its agriculturists, its horticulturists and its ornithologists. I visited the very extensive gardens of Mr. Thomas Cullen, a very affable and entertaining gentleman, who has travelled extensively and whose conversational powers are full of anecdote and entertainment. Mr. Cullen kindly showed me over his extensive grounds and pointed out all objects of interest in the way of flowers and fruit. He kindly invited me to visit him later in the season, an invitation which was heartily accepted.

In my rambles through the Bachelors' Walk I met that kind and genial gentleman, Mr. Michael Gaffney, the contractor, who is at present carrying out a contract for Squire William Hanley.

The social and dance, as announced, took place in the hall on Monday evening. Your representative was not present, but was informed that the music was good, the refreshments excellent and the company, though small, very select.

We regret to announce that Mr. James Walsh, of Bachelors' walk, has been dangerously ill during the past week, but the latest account was rather better.

On Tuesday last Mr. William Dunlop, of Seymour township, East Northumberland, was married to Miss Ellen Cowan, daughter of the late Mr. Thomas Cowan, of the 8th con. Eyreways. The happy event took place at a St. Charles Church, the Rev. Father Meade having performed the ceremony.

We have had fine growing weather. On Saturday night we had tremendous thunder storm and a copious rain on Monday.

TOWN COUNCIL.

Deseronto, June 15th, 1885.

The Council met in regular session, all the members present and the Reeve presiding. The minutes of the last meeting were read and approved.

Petitions were received from F. H. Sims and about 81 others praying that a drain be constructed on the south side of Dundas-st. from 2nd to 4th street, and also protesting against the construction of two drains on Fourth street, and from W. R. Aylsworth and 47 others for a sidewalk on the north side of Dundas-st. from Mr. C. Oliver's residence to the English church; and also from Geo. J. Carter and 31 others for a culvert and crossing on Fourth-st. across Thomas-st.

The prayer of the petition of W. R. Aylsworth and others was granted on motion of Mr. Baker, sec. by Mr. Edwards.

Moved by Mr. Edwards, sec. by Mr. Baker that the culvert be repaired at the crossing of Main and Fourth streets and a suitable crossing be made at the same place.

Moved by Mr. Edwards, sec. by Mr. Baker that the construction of the drains on Fourth-st. from W. F. and Geo. Stuart, for \$620; S. Culbertson, \$620; and J. Booth, \$635.

Moved by Mr. Nasmith, sec. by Mr. Edwards that the services of a competent engineer be secured to make drawings or plans for a proper system of drainage for this village and submit the same to the council for its consideration at its first regular or special meeting. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Edwards, sec. by Mr. Irvine that the consideration of the tenders for the construction of drains on 4th St. and also of the petition of F. H. Sims and others be laid over until next meeting. Carried.

The accounts of the Rathbun Co. for lumber were ordered to be filed.

Council adjourned.

If any goods which you may buy at the BIG STORE are not as represented, you will always find the store open in business hours and can get redress for any wrongs for while stores open and stores close the BIG STORE goes on forever.

DISTRICT.

Belleville boasts of the best kept streets in the province.

The Kingston News says: "John Barry, who has been engaged for some time as clerk for Mr. John A. Griffith, of Parham, suddenly disappeared the other day with cheques, &c., amounting to about \$2,000."

The Rathbun Company have a gang of men employed building a dock at Gananoque.

Gananoque is happy over the capture of a 102 lb. sturgeon.

Brighton expects to have an organ factory.

The roller rink craze still continues in Trenton.

On the 11th inst. at Belleville a fire-floods declaration day, at Belleville to-day.

While Mr. Jerome Raport, of Trenton, was driving home from Belleville, his clothing took fire from a pipe in his pocket and he was severely burned before the fire could be extinguished. His coat and pants were destroyed.

Mrs. John Beatty, of Cobourg, has reached the advanced age of 103 years.

The Society of Friends have been holding a general meeting at Bloomfield.

W. T. Thompson, a Nanaimo bicyclist, made a run of 68 miles in 11 hours.

The necessary funds to build a U. E. Loyalist monument at Adolphstown have not yet been secured.

A recount of the ballots in Kingston gives the opponents of the Scott Act a majority of ten.

Belleville is agitating the purchase of a new park.

Hops are dull and in poor demand.

Mrs. Hancock, of Bath, an old lady, fell recently and broke her thigh bone.

A nice selection of Button, lace and shoes for women & children at the Big Store.

MARRIAGES.

DUNSTON & COWAN.—At St. Charles Church, Deseronto, on the 12th inst., by the Rev. Father Meade, Mr. William Dunlop, of Seymour Township, East Northumberland, to Miss Ellen Cowan, daughter of the late Mr. Thomas Cowan, 8th Con., Tyndinaga.

THE LIGHT RUNNING
NEW HOME
SEWING MACHINE
SIMPLE
STRONG **SWIFT**



THE ONLY SEWING MACHINE THAT GIVES PERFECT SATISFACTION
HAS NO EQUAL
PERFECT IN EVERY PARTICULAR
NEW HOME
SEWING MACHINE CO.
ORANGE MASS.
30 UNION ST. N.Y. CHICAGO ILL.
ST. LOUIS MO. ATLANTA GA.
FOR SALE BY

WATCHES
CLOCKS
JEWELLERY
Silverware
NOVELTIES, ETC.
A VARIETY TO SUIT ALL TASTES.
CHEAP
AT
G.E. SNIDER'S
MAIN STREET.
DESERONTO.

Don't Read This!

Because if you do the chances are you will go to bed with an awful load on your conscience.

You will dream of being dressed up in a "Tin Coffin" and astride of it the "Tinker," who, with diabolical determination stamped upon his features brandishes aloft a red hot soldering iron with which he will engrave upon your brow the sum of that "LITTLE BILL."

Why not escape this fearful punishment? Times are easier now and you can't any longer plead inability. Something will assuredly happen if this is much longer neglected.

Yours &c.

D. R. McRAE.

Deseronto, June 2nd, 1885.

Cheap Groceries!!

Cheap Groceries!!

—AT THE—

INDIAN STORE

Just arrived a fresh lot of Groceries which we are selling at the following very low prices.

14 lbs. Granulated Sugar \$1.00.

17 lbs. Very Bright Sugar \$1.00.

18 lbs. Bright Sugar \$1.00.

21 lbs. Bright Sugar \$1.00.

17 lbs. Good Sugar \$1.00.

Other lines will be found equally as cheap.

Don't fail to give us a call and be convinced that you can save

25 cents on the dollar by buying your goods at the

INDIAN STORE.

WATSON KIRK.

Fire! Fire!

AT THE

BIG STORE.

It is necessary in consequence of the damage to a large quantity of our Stock by removal that they should be sold at once; in order to do this we have decided to sell them at prices that will insure a speedy sale.

The Stock consists of Dress Goods, Felt and Straw Hats, Fancy Goods, etc., etc.

We will commence selling the above goods at once and continue the sale until all the damaged goods are disposed of.

The damage to the goods is by Smoke and Water and in their removal from the Store—not any have been burned.

As the goods will be sold at a sacrifice we have decided to make the terms CASH, GOOD APPROVED NOTES, or will take produce in exchange.

All goods must be settled for before leaving the Store as we will be too busy to let goods out on approbation.

We gave unparalleled bargains after the fire last summer and will repeat it now.

CALL EARLY, YOU MAY LOSE MUCH BY DELAYING.

THE BIG STORE.

A. A. RICHARDSON,

MANAGER.

Deseronto, 28th May, 1885.

MEXICAN MONTE.

A Man shot Through the Heart Playing the Game Continues to Play.

"I was just reading," said a well-known Denver sport, "about a man winking his eye after his head was cut off, and I had an argument with Tom Rowe, who said such a thing was impossible. But Tom doesn't know. He never saw a man's head cut off. Now, I know that I have seen something just as strange. I will tell you about it. Twenty years ago this month there was a lot of us took a trip to old Mexico, to see what we could scoop up—and, by the way, we got scooped—and went to looking heavy on every game we could strike. Well, what I started out to tell was about one of our gang, named Bill Brewster. Bill was a rattling dealer, a good hand at short cards, and always had a pocketful of money till he got struck on Mexican Monte.

Talk about your greaser's infatuation for the game, I never saw one of them who would hold a marker to Bill. He'd get broke. Then he'd get a pack of cards and deal himself. He'd turn the cards for anybody or anything when he was busted. Sometimes he'd make a raise and quit and go to playing faro, where he was, as a rule, lucky. But no sooner did he get a big stake than he would make money and would invariably get downed. As boys tried to persuade him to stick to white man's game, but no, he wouldn't have it, and was almost all the time in a chronic state of impetuosity.

"One day Bill had established himself in a pulque shop with his cards, and was turning them for anybody who wanted to wager a cent. He had a party of Mexican blokes in the room, and finally they sauntered over to Bill's table, and one of them asked him if he would turn \$100. Bill said he would, though he didn't have but \$10 in the bank. The fellow slapped down his money, and Bill wins. That made the Mexican mad, and he slapped down another. Bill wins again. The third time, and Bill scoops the pile.

"The Mexican asked Bill if he would turn for \$1,000, and Bill said he didn't make any difference. If he made it a million, as the bank was able to pay ten times that amount. The Mexican bet and lost. Then he accused Bill of cheating. Bill called him a liar.

"I was standing right to one side of Bill. He had the cards in his left hand, and had hold of the bottom of the cards with his right hand. The Mexican's hand was on his gun.

"Hold on," says Bill, "don't draw till I make this turn. I'll bet you \$1,000 to \$100 that it is the seven of spades."

"Done," says the Mexican, who threw \$100 on the table.

"Bill commenced pulling the card out slowly. The Mexican was watching. There were two black spots showed up, and Bill's hand stopped. Quick as a flash the Mexican drew his gun and fired. Bill never moved in his chair, but his right hand kept its slow motion until the card was drawn from the pack and held up to view. It was the seven of spades. The hand moved slowly to the table. Bill then leaned back in his chair and shut his eyes.

"We were all so excited when the shot was fired that we didn't know what to do, and, as Bill continued to turn the card, we supposed he hadn't been hit, but we found out differently when we examined him. He was shot directly through the heart.

"Now, I reason that thing out this way: Bill was determined to convince that Mexican that he did at know as much as he thought he did. That thought was in his mind when he was shot, and, though killed instantly, his wishes were carried out after death. Bill was game, too, and I believe if he hadn't realized that he was a dead man when shot, and hadn't wanted to win the Mexican's money, he would have grabbed his gun and done some execution with it.

"That's why I say a man can do a thing after he's dead."

A Suicide's Strange Story.

A person who confesses to have passed all his life in attempting to get rid of it can hardly be congratulated on employing such a method. The individual, in this question, a rich Swedish gentleman, residing at Brooklyn, might, one would have thought, had he really been so bent on destroying himself, have found ways and means of doing so. In spite of the "watchfulness of anxious friends, or the impediments cast in his way by fate."

According, however, to the account written by his own hand, just before his last and successful attempt at suicide, from his childhood till advanced manhood he had but one idea—to kill himself, and was so unfortunate as to fail to satisfy his ruling desire of his life until he had nearly completed his sixtieth year. In fact, he relates, he twice threw himself into the water, to be rescued by a passer-by. As a young man and during middle age, he made in all thirty attempts with the pistol, with the rope, with poison, and in other ways. The bullet, he explains, played him false, only wounding him; the rope was cut by a well intentioned friend just before life was extinct; the stomach pump, promptly applied, counteracted the effects of the poison; the window thrown open at the critical moment saved him from suffocation from the fumes of charcoal. All comes to him, however, who waits, and after a life spent in vain efforts to end his existence apparently burdensome, this wealthy Swedish gentleman has accomplished his wish by a strong dose of rat poison.

Charles Axel, a medical student of Buffalo, has put in circulation a silver dollar which he recovered by successful vivisection from the stomach of a feline animal belonging to Mr. John Willich. The dog was given the dollar to carry in his mouth to market and swallowed it on the way.

The Intellectual Charm of War.

It must, we fear, be admitted, that except with a very few men upon whom the feminine side of Christianity—the side which preaches resignation—has taken a hold, and who realize with painful thoroughness the horrors inseparable from battle, war, as such, has for cultivated mankind a distinct intellectual charm. It is not because as nothing else does, until in its presence they cannot turn their eyes away, and every other subject of thought becomes comparatively unimportant, and the even war is not one in which they are personally concerned. Of course if they are their absorption is easily explained. The intellectual war is so tremendous and far reaching, they affect all interests so deeply, and they may involve the future of a country so inextricably, that it is impossible for men who have any patriotic or political imagination at all not to study its progress, and even its minute details, with concentrated attention. One big blunder of our present generation is that, even when, as is rarely the case, invasion is one of the question, the incidents of a campaign, the conduct of the troops, the capacity or incapacity of the general, become matters of personal and vital interest—a victory seems a pleasure beyond all others, a defeat a cruel and individual catastrophe. Men's interests, their hopes, their virtues, their follies, and their fears are so involved in a war in which the nation is engaged that every turn of fortune is an event of personal moment, and the excitement becomes intense as if the onlooker were himself engaged. Men have been known to go mad with joy after a great victory, and to sicken mortally at a defeat produced by a great defeat, and this in cases where, as it turned out, neither victor or defeat lingered long in the general memory. There is nothing to be explained in that kind of interest, but the intellectual charm of war extends much further than this. Wars which are not our interest as nearly as much as wars which are. Scores of thousands of Englishmen followed the great American civil war with an attention which missed no detail, and the European world watched the duel between France and Germany with a gaze which was almost painful in its intensity of watchfulness. The journals, which always reflect the popular curiosity better than the popular thoughts, were full of nothing else, and the excitement was felt as keenly by men originally devoted to study as by men who had been soldiers—or a curiously common case in a nation so devoted to civil pursuits—were soldiers by inner persuasion. It is usual to ascribe this attraction to unscientific sentiment, as a desire that one or the other side should win; but we do not think that has very much to do with the matter. The only reason a war takes sides, no doubt, is that each side has a certain amount of force which it is not easy to explain; but it is not because of their hopes or fears that they become so absorbed. They are hardly less attracted by the war of history, which they ought to regard without passion; and there may be keen excitement, though they fail to decide which side they wish to win. The English people in the Franco-German war were divided into two camps, one of which they watched Bismarck and Von Moltke. Moreover, invisible wars, though they may strongly affect the interests men, do not excite this attraction. The war waged by France in Tonquin has hardly been watched at all, while the two great Chinese wars, the colonial war of our time, and the beyond a mental mention, and a passion when in progress, excited the slightest popular attention. Yet the war in Tonquin was in many respects the most important colonial war of our time, and the two Chinese wars were, in the strangeness of their incidents, and their awful consumption of human life, among the phenomenal occurrences of the century.

Hugo's Strange Belief.

Victor Hugo was always convinced that he would meet all his friends in a future world. He was equally sure that he had always existed from the antediluvian times when the Creator placed him on earth. He believed that he would exist forever, inasmuch as he felt in his soul thousands of hymns, dramas, and poems that had never found expression. When the atheists would say to him: "The proof that you will not exist in the future is that you did not exist in the past," Hugo would answer: "Who told you I did not exist in the past centuries? You will say that is the legend of the ages. The poet has written: 'Life is a fairy tale twice written. He might have said a thousand times written. There is not an age in which I can not find my place. You do not believe in the doctrine of survivorship, and you are the reason that you do not recollect your anterior existence. But how can the recollection of vanished ages remain implanted on your memory when you do not remember a thousand and one scenes and events of your present life? Since 1802 there have been ten Victor Hugos in me. Do you think it is possible to recall all their actions and all their thoughts? The tomb is dark, and when I shall have passed the tomb to emerge into the light of the future, I shall find that I will always be the same soul."

M. Viennet, a sage, asked Hugo one day who was the greatest poet of his time. He replied, nervously: "I might as well say that I am the greatest poet, as I have written Hugo's dirty verses." "Alfred de Musset is the second greatest poet."

"I wouldn't worry about the cholera, dear," said a wife to her husband; "it isn't at all likely that it will reach this country. I don't know about that," he replied, nervously; "it might break out at any moment, and we might have a frightful time; I—I think I had better pay the back pew-rent anyway."

STATISTICAL.

The annual supply of eggs in the United States is placed at 5,000,000,000 dozen, which at the ordinary price would be worth \$10,000,000. New York receives about 700,000 dozen of 70 cents, or 280,000 dozen in all. Foreign eggs arrive there daily to the number of 10,000 a day. All the rest are supplied from the States.

The German University Calendar for 1885 contains a list of 2,125 academic teachers and 27,480 students of whom 7,074 are medical or pharmaceutical. The latter are distributed as follows: Berlin, 919; Munich, 839; Würzburg, 743; Leipzig, 608; Gießen, 540; Breslau, 421; Freiburg, 360; Bonn, 289; Halle, 282; Heidelberg and Königsberg, each 267; Tübingen, 224; Marburg, 210; Strasbourg, 191; Göttingen, 189; E. Langen, 188; Kiel, 175; Jena, 162; Gießen, 148; Rostock, 71.

The public baths of Vienna are said to be the finest in the world. The building itself, says the English Mechanic, is situated in the heart of the city, and incloses an area of 150,000 square feet, and is of length, and varying in depth to 12 feet. The enormous quantity of water contained in this basin is renewed three times a day. The whole cost of the building, including the 1,807 bath persons, and is open from May 1 to Oct. 31, and from five in the morning until dusk. There is also a bath, restricted to ladies, open from 9 in the morning to 1, and the Vienna ladies are especially good swimmers.

The story of British shipping for the nine years from 1875 to 1883, as revealed by recent statistics, presents a melancholy record of wrecks and loss of human life. The number of British and colonial registered vessels utterly wrecked was 9,103, the sailors lost 18,349 and the passengers 2,158. There is a class of British ships which are described as unregistered, and of these 788 went down, drowning 815 sailors and 119 passengers. To these must be added disasters occurring in rivers and inland waters, where 178 vessels, 262 sailors and 802 passengers were lost. In all these cases the loss of vessels was total. There were besides 1,208 vessels partially wrecked, and involving the loss of 1,877 bales and 535 passengers, making in all a loss of 21,224 hands and 3,392 passengers in the nine years.

The largest distance traversed by an arrow on record is 1972 yards, which incredible distance was accomplished by the Sultan of Turkey in 1798, in the presence of Sir Robert Ainslie, Ambassador to the Sublime Porte, a feat scarcely surpassed by the feat attributed to Robin Hood and his right arm, which he followed. There is a tradition of an arrow at Wigmore shot an arrow a mile in three flights. It is reported that he sat on a stool, and had the centre of his bow fastened to one of his feet, and that he pulled the string to the centre of forty-five degrees, and pulled the string with both hands. In 1792 Mahmood Effendi, secretary to the Turkish Embassy at London, shot an arrow 487 yards, partly across the water, and 480 yards with the wind. This he did publicly in the grounds adjoining Bedford House.

The boundaries of the Congo Free State comprise an area of about 900,000 square miles, and are larger than the whole of the size of France. Of this vast region, Mr. Stanley says, 600,000 square miles are of unsurpassed fertility and the remainder less valuable, but still of excellent quality. In other words, while the underground miles of navigable rivers. In all this long distance of 4,000 miles the only important interruptions to free passage are the Sudd and the Nile.

Figures that are both big and interesting are found in comparing the passenger traffic of the London underground and the New York elevated railway systems. The amount of passengers between London and the enormous growth of this patronage may be fairly taken as the measure of public appreciation. In 1879 a total of 91,400,178 persons made use of the underground lines, and in 1883 the number had increased to 114,447,514; during the corresponding five years the New York elevated railroads showed an increase of passengers of 96,702,620. While London still remains a good distance ahead in the grand totals, as it does in population, the ratio of increase was largely in favor of the American metropolis; in other words, while the underground showed an increase of 23,027,336 in five years, the elevated had extended its figures by 50,667,439, at which rate it will take London nearly two to catch up with New York.

Wind on the Prairies.

"The prairies of the West are great places for wind," said a telegraph operator; "I used to have a station out in Nebraska, right out on the open prairie, and the way the wind blew there was a sight to see. I remember one day, when at a station thirteen miles west my girl lived, and as I had no Sunday trains or business of any kind I used to go up there and stay over Sunday. I remember one day when I was on my way home, I had a very good coat too much money, and so I rigged up a sail on an old car. All I had to do Saturday night was to hold my sail, push that car out on the main track, and in less than an hour I was at my journey's end. For more than a year I went to see my girl every Saturday night, and she would call me. 'Pretty sleek, wasn't it?'"

"Yes, pretty sleek. But do you mean to say that the wind blew in the same direction every Saturday night during all that time?"

"Of course I don't."

"Well, how often do you manage it those nights when it blew in the other direction?"

"Easy enough. I had another girl at a station fifteen miles east."

An Artist Among the Indians.

Every one who goes far West sees the theatrosts of the little railroad towns a few Indians. The squares are fat and pretentious, and the eyes are full of the impression of dark-skinned tramps, and we seldom look under their dirty old felt hat to study their features. Certainly, when one first sees a Navaho or a Hopi, and recalls the pictures in the geography, the pages of travellers, or the imagery which the musical and high-sounding names—such as Geronimo, Red Jacket, and the Dakotas—awoke within him when a boy, there is some reason for feeling as if one had been deceived, as if a false charm had been thrown around these poor brutes. This, indeed, is the feeling of most people in the East to day regarding Indians. One cannot speak of them without the certain response, "Well, as for me, I have not much faith in the noble red man; and so deep is the prejudice against them that travellers who are aware of this sentiment, and who have lived long among the aborigines, knowing how much of interest and good there is to be told, are tempted to counterbalance prejudice with over-statement; they are afraid to say too much, and suppress all mention of the evil that is to be found in their manners and life. In reading Catlin, one is oppressed with a certain prejudice, and a certain tendency to throw into relief all their good, and to subordinate the bad.

It is true that, from the point of view of the civilized merchant, who loves one woman more than a hundred men, and the sweets of intellectual life, they are a sad sight, with their limited enjoyments, their contentment, and coarse palates that can relish a boiled dog, the old people blind and dirty, with brutal jaws and uncombed hair, and blood on the faces of old women, who have cut themselves in mourning, and which they refuse to wash off. But the question whether they are fit to enter the kingdom of heaven is apart from the point of their artistic interest. Many people fall to see this; but such persons are as badly off as the Indians in the matter of the house of a celebrated author which I went to sketch. On learning my errand, the old man eyed the moss-covered shingles and defective chimney with a mixed look of amusement and question. He asked me whether it would not be better to return in the spring, when he hoped to have a new house in its place!

All that Rembrandt said of the human figure was that it might be light and shade; he never looked for pretty people, but found in this aspect of things a life-work. It is not necessary that an Indian learn to speak, and change before we see that his face is beautiful and that his rides against the prairie winds. A hawk is cruel, yet who has not loved to watch its spiral course in the summer heavens? It is a mistake to suppose that the Indians are all homely. A really handsome square is rare, but there are more superb and symmetrical men among them than I have ever seen elsewhere, their beards flowing down like a spray of the antique; these are not rare, but are to be seen at every dance, where they are mostly naked, decorated in feathers and light fancies. Their constant light exercise, frequent steam-baths, and the fact that they develop the body in a manner only equalled, I must believe, by the Greek.

When we study them in their own homes, see them well fed, independent, surrounded by their own possessions, and feathers, dancing nearly nude when the November snows lie deep upon the ground, smoking their long pipes and chatting with the children about the door, and the old people climbing on the brow of foot-hills to bury a departed villager on some chosen cliff—they are beautiful. It is when we detach them from all thoughts of what we would have them be, and enjoy them for what they are, that they fill us with lovely emotions. The vulgar think that only roses are beautiful; but the weeds which we root up also illustrate the divine law of harmonious contrast. It is not by trying to imagine the Indian something finer than he is that the artistic sense finds delight in him.

We do not miss human refinement in the savages, and we do not miss them, as we look over the old fence, simply the pigs, their tiny pink feet plunging into the trough in their greed, and the little black brother trying to find room. The house of the Indian is a good deal more than does not lessen them. So the Indian is a part of nature, and is no more ridiculous than the smoke that curls up from the wigwag, or the rock and pine on the mountain side.

Captured By a Photograph.

There was quite a romantic phase to a marriage which occurred in Richmond, Ind., but the fact not being known, the nuptials attracted no attention at the time. The "high priest" of matrimony, said a telegraph operator: "I used to have a station out in Nebraska, right out on the open prairie, and the way the wind blew there was a sight to see. I remember one day, when at a station thirteen miles west my girl lived, and as I had no Sunday trains or business of any kind I used to go up there and stay over Sunday. I remember one day when I was on my way home, I had a very good coat too much money, and so I rigged up a sail on an old car. All I had to do Saturday night was to hold my sail, push that car out on the main track, and in less than an hour I was at my journey's end. For more than a year I went to see my girl every Saturday night, and she would call me. 'Pretty sleek, wasn't it?'"

"Yes, pretty sleek. But do you mean to say that the wind blew in the same direction every Saturday night during all that time?"

"Of course I don't."

"Well, how often do you manage it those nights when it blew in the other direction?"

"Easy enough. I had another girl at a station fifteen miles east."

OUTCAST LONDON.

A Startling Condition of Affairs Among the Poorer Classes.

The report of the Royal Commission on the housing of England's poor, contains some startling and, however, not startling, made in the pamphlets called "The cry of outcast London." Proceeding to analyze the various evidences taken in the course of the investigation, the commissioners remark that the first witness, Lord Shaftesbury—expressed the opinion, as the result of nearly sixty years' experience, that the "most important improvement in the condition of the London poor, 'overcrowding has become more serious than it ever was.' Indeed, the assertion of clergyman from the Central district that the average is five families to six rooms, is stated to be 'under the mark rather than an exaggeration.' That the evil exists in many provincial towns, however, there is a good deal of evidence given to show.

Of the moral effects of overcrowding the report says: "The overcrowded condition of the houses of the poorer families of some large towns has already been mentioned. In some cases where grown up sons and daughters sleep in the same room lodgers are taken in to add to the overcrowding, a fact which greatly increases the tendency to immorality. The Rev. J. W. Huxley, chaplain of the Clerkenwell prison, has made a witness statement in which he comes under his personal notice, and he only says he entertains 'the very strongest opinion' that overcrowding is a cause of immorality, but he goes on to declare that every family he has ever come across, with one exception, has been traceable to the one-room system of the Clerkenwell, Spitalfields, and equally positive.

STRUCTURAL AND SANITARY DEFECTS.

In addition to overcrowding, the evils of sanitary and structural defects in dwellings are also strongly insisted on. As regards drainage in London, the improvement during the last few years has been enormous, and instances are given of the horrible state of things that formerly prevailed. Nevertheless, there is still much room for improvement in the matter of drains and gutters. The drainage of the London water supply, too, is better than it was, but its inadequacy is still the cause of much unhealthiness and misery. Closest examination of the water supply in spite of the powers of local authorities, in Clerkenwell there are cases as described where there is not more than one closet for sixteen houses. In a street in Westminster a witness stated that there was only one for all the houses in the street, thirty or forty people inhabiting each house, and that it was open to the air by all passers by. In other parts of London the sanitary conditions were said to exist, compared with which the one closet accommodation to each tenement house of many families is a satisfactory improvement. Noxious trades, too, are a source of insanitary conditions, especially when carried on in unhealthy dwellings. Attention is called to the existence of cellar dwellings contrary to law. For instance, in Devere's place, St. Pancras, one small underground house, only six and a half feet high, was inhabited by nine persons. One point on which there was strong evidence was that to some extent the houses were generally, and that of the very vilest kind, and that the evidence before them reveals a state of things that is largely due. Nevertheless, the commissioners "felt bound to put it on record that while the evidence before them reveals a state of things that is largely due to the standard of morality among the inhabitants of these crowded quarters is higher than might be expected, looking at the surroundings amid which their lives are passed. Overcrowding is also the source of much ill-health and infant mortality, besides much suffering among little children which does not appear in the death-rate at all.

It is a mistake to suppose that the Indians are all homely. A really handsome square is rare, but there are more superb and symmetrical men among them than I have ever seen elsewhere, their beards flowing down like a spray of the antique; these are not rare, but are to be seen at every dance, where they are mostly naked, decorated in feathers and light fancies. Their constant light exercise, frequent steam-baths, and the fact that they develop the body in a manner only equalled, I must believe, by the Greek.

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ANTHONY-MONEYMOON HAPPENINGS.

A little cold cream is good for chapped lips. That's the reason the girls are always leading the footsteps of their beauty to the confectionary saloon.

Edith—"So you at last succeeded in bringing young De Rich to the popping point?" Edith—"Yes, but it was a tight squeeze."

"Why is it called honeymoon?" asks an exchange. Honey, because it is full of cells; and moon, because it "comes high." Throw another one at us.

Emerson says: "All mankind loves a lover." It may be so; but if it is, why is it that so many fathers wear copper-toed boots and give savage bulldogs the run of their front yards at night?

The cheerful alacrity with which a young man will guide his best girl towards a matrimonial altar, and the readiness with which she is married is equalled only by the marvelous skill with which he will steer her away from it after she is his wife.

A writer in the Current suggests that we should have a language of chairs. If chairs had a language that we could understand, we should frequently hear the big rocking-chair in the parlor overworked by lovers consumed of being overworked and exhausted next morning.

I heard a pretty girl say once that she had been devotedly sought by young Mr. L. for four years. She was fond of him and admired him for his many excellent qualities, but she got sick of him because, as she put it, he never once had the courage to even squeeze her hand.

We have talking pianos and dumb pianos now, but what the youth of this country really needs is a piano that will keep right on playing "Sweet Violets" and the "Pizzicato" polka loud enough to be heard out in the library while the young folks are sitting in the parlor talking philosophy and looking over the photograph album.

In Southern Ohio no evergreens give better satisfaction than the Scotch and Austrian pines, as they maintain their

approach the weight of his father, who did not undergo the rite until 47 years old, when he weighed 14½ stone.

JAMES PARK & SON,
41 to 47 St. LAWRENCE MARKET, TORONTO.

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Belleville.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

Belleville never looked more beautiful than now. Long avenues of trees stretch forth on every hand, and cool and shady ways give ample opportunity for all to take refuge from the summer sun. The trees are the pride and glory of the city, and now that they are robed in their wealth of summer foliage the streets present a very attractive and refreshing appearance. Strangers remark on the beauty of our drives and the general neatness of the residences and private grounds. There is no place in the whole Dominion, where one who has leisure, can more pleasantly pass the days of summer than here. The Bay of Quinte with its sparkling waters, inviting one to wander along its shores, and then again tempting him to a sail—the charming country on every hand with its varied scenery, the excellent hotels, the healthfulness of the climate, the warm hearted and hospitable people, the pretty women, the facilities for quick travel to and from the place, the reasonableness of the price of board and good entertainment, all these things conspire to render it a most desirable place for the seeker after pleasure, rest or health to dwell during the recreating days of the year.

The general depressing influence of the hard times is deeply felt among our business men, and yet the tradesmen are bravely battling against the adverse winds. With hard work they all expect to weather the storm and come safely through the anxiously looked time when the wind shall change and speed them rapidly toward the port of prosperity. A visit to the stores would not reveal the fact that we are in the midst of hard times. They are well stocked with choice goods, and in most cases the owners show an energy and enterprise that can not fail to bring them the desired patronage. At some future time I shall, with your permission, Mr. Editor, speak further of particular enterprises, now I only speak generally of the whole.

The river at this place is full to overflowing—not with water but with logs. All winter long the lumbermen have been busy with axes and saws, miles away from here, and now the river comes bearing upon its swift current the results of its labors. The woods have given up their wealth at the bidding of men, and the sentinels of their primitive home have come to a stand as sentinels in the homes of men to guard against the cold and snows of winter and the heat and rains of summer. These logs belong to The Rathbun Company and to the Gilmours. Each log bears its owner's mark, and at the entrance to the harbor they are separated according to ownership and formed into rafts and towed away to different ports by some of the different steam crafts that ply the bay. "River Driving" has come to be a real profession, and the experienced driver is very valuable, while the green hand is neither ornamental nor useful. He is in constant peril of a ducking, and he may consider himself in luck every night that he finds himself afloat. The general management of the forwarding of the logs of The Rathbun Company is under the charge of Mr. Tobias Butler, of Deseronto. He has had years of experience, and knows just how to do it. He has the faculty of being in all places at once, and when anything goes wrong "Toby" quickly appears on the scene, rights the wrong and is off again. He of course has corps of excellent assistants and an army of workmen. Among the foremen now, or recently operating at or near Belleville Boom, are Edward Welch, James Murphy, R. Brown and P. Donnelly, all men of experience and highly prized by their employers. Mr. Philip Martin is also stationed at this place for the present. He looks after the supplies and has general charge of the accounts of the workmen. His place is a responsible one, and he very quietly performs his multitudinous duties in a most efficient and satisfactory manner.

A Scott Act campaign is in progress here at the present time. Rev. Benjamin B. Keefer, a member of the Dominion Alliance, is addressing large audiences at the City Hall. He is a forcible and eloquent speaker, and presents the temperance side of the question in a very effective way. There is general rejoicing among the friends of the act at the defeat of the Senate amendments. Prophecies are numerous, who can tell just what Belleville will do when it has an opportunity to vote on the adoption of the act. But as the prophecies are in great conflict some of them must be false prophecies. The truth probably lies somewhere between the lines and each party will have all they can do to secure a victory over the other. The temperance people undoubtedly made a great mistake that they did not procure an earlier vote on the question, for they are bound to retrieve this error by hard work, and hope soon again to have their forces filled with an enthusiasm which will make them irresistible men, and the final charge shall be ordered. On the other hand the opponents of the act are diligent in their preparations. They have learned wisdom from the many battle fields where they have been defeated, and all that can be done will be done, and the temperance people will make a mistake which they cannot retrieve if they estimate the foe as an easy one to vanquish.

Catherine Carson was her name. She was loved most dearly by Lew Smith and by Dave Pringle. Some time ago they would look with favor upon the suit of Dave and then again all her sunshine would rest on Lew and Dave would be in the deep shade. Taking it all in all however, Dave had the best of it and got the most of the sunshine, and one day he exacted from Kate a solemn promise to be his "for better or for worse." Perhaps the thought of losing Lew troubled Kate, and perhaps she was rejoiced that Dave was secured, but either to drown sorrow or to celebrate a victory Kate indulged too freely, and in an unguarded moment the cruel police gathered her in, and the stern magistrate gave her a short term on the hill. Dave waited very patiently for the time to come when Kate should be released and free to redeem her promise. As the hour drew near his heart was filled with the joy of anticipation and he too organized a celebration of his own, and at its height, he too was gathered in by the affectionate and taking police, and as the Prison door swung open to let Kate out it took poor Dave in at the same swing. And now comes the sad part of the tale.

Another of our bachelors has concluded to spend the remainder of his days, he on many or few, with a partner for life. On Wednesday last Mr. L. G. Roblin, of Greenpoint, was married in Pictou to Miss McKibbin, of Athol, the ceremony being performed by Rev. Mr. Dingman. The happy couple visited Belleville and Deseronto, returning to the bride's father's on Saturday evening where they had a happy reception.

he insisted on it. And so under these most auspicious circumstances, on Tuesday morning at the Belleville Police Court, Lewis Smith and Catherine Carson were united in the holy bonds of matrimony.

No cards.

May they live long and prosper, and some other Kate comfort the heart of the discomfited Dave.

PICTON.

(From an Occasional Correspondent.)

Our town is having telephone communication with the system now in use between Toronto and Montreal. The central office will be in the Express office under the same management.

The remains of William Carter, formerly of Pictou but late of Toronto, were brought here by J. N. Carter, Saturday night, by special train, and were interred in the cemetery, on Sunday at 3 p. m. A large number turned out to pay the last respect to one who was formerly an ornament to the town, but of late years lost himself by the vice of intemperance.

We were the recipients of a very heavy shower last night which has visited us about once a week during this month. The prospects of good crops of spring grain were never better. Eyes not looking well it appears thin and looks as if it suffered by the cold winter.

The Salvation Army has at last got into trouble or else got the Royal hotel proprietor into prospective trouble. One evening last week when marching down street they held their shirts, prayers & praise meeting directly in front of the Royal Hotel in place of the square in front of the Harrington House. Mr. Soley came out and asked them to move on as he wished to walk the walk in front of the hotel but they did not move on and the hose was brought out which was attached to the pump in the yard and in washing the side walk it splattered on some of the soldiers. The Captain never saw it and the hotel door where the water was coming from, and he got it in full force and had to retreat; one of the ladies, who is said to have received some of the water about the neck and face, fainted and has been suffering from some cause since, so that two doctors are in attendance and it is reported she is not likely to recover.

The Pictou Times has changed ownership lately. Mr. McLean is the present proprietor and Editor and last week's issue was a very noticeable improvement on the paper.

The Schrs. Fabiola and Hanlan are laid up in the harbor for want of a paying business. It was reported yesterday that while the Steam Barge Belle Wilson on Saturday night was about 10 miles out in the lake off Colborne, her engine gave out and the Captain rowed ashore and telegraphed for a tug. She was lumber laden from Port Hope to Oswego.

Tyendinaga Reserve.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

Mrs. David Clause, who has been ill for some time, is again able to resume her duties as teacher of the Western School. Chief S. Green went to Ottawa on the 20th inst., together with other business to further settle the ecclesiastical troubles. He was surprised to learn a petition had been sent to the Department not to sanction the appointment of Rev. G. A. Anderson. The large majority of the people will be happy to learn however, that it will not be recognized.

The barn in course of construction on the premises of Mr. Mathew Hill is rapidly progressing towards completion. The marked appreciation of Rev. Mr. Anderson's presence in our midst is being manifested by the very large congregations assembling at All Saints' every Sunday of which he is now the pastor.

Mrs. Anderson met with what might have proven a painful accident last Sunday. Charles Carter who has been here for some time, hired a livery on the 15th inst., and drove to Tyendinaga station, where he no doubt, indulged too freely in intoxicating beverages and failed to return. The proprietor consequently made a search, and as luck would have it, found his horse feeding by the roadside near that vicinity.

Mrs. John Smith has sold her tenant house to widow Brant; it has been occupied for some time by McDonald.

The widow of the late Seth Powles, fully the age of 82, has taken the remarkable trip to Caughnawaga to spend three months with her granddaughter, Mrs. Thomas Galt; she is with her as guardian, Miss Harriet Smith.

A most disgraceful attempt at house breaking was perpetrated on several houses in the west end of Deseronto about 1 o'clock a. m. on the 23rd inst., by Philip Smith, Peter Shandrea, and others. They made a successful entrance into the house of John Green. The only occupants at the time were his mother and sick wife. Alarm was hastily given by the mother and soon Isaac Green and Craig came to their timely assistance and repelled the ruffians. The two were completely showered with large stones which compelled them to retreat and alarm. At this juncture Isaac procured a gun for fear of bad turning to worse and proceeded back; on being observed returning to the scene, the would-be burglars remarked—"shoot the fellow with your revolver!" This instigated Isaac to fire in their midst which had the effect of making them take to their heels. Several other men gave chase and gave two or three an unmerciful beating—their more than deserving deserts. Steps, no doubt, will be taken to have the strict measures of the law meted to them.

GREEN POINT.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

Mr. D. B. Cole, of Athol, spent last Sunday here with his parents.

The heavy rain on Sunday night did considerable damage to grain.

Mr. A. VanDusen is engaged in building an addition to his barn.

Mr. J. Rowe spent a couple of days in Belleville last week visiting friends.

Mr. Alex. McLiver, of Toronto, and Mrs. McLiver, of Napawan, Mr. J. Anning, of Pictou, and A. W. Carman, of St. Catharines, were all guests of Mr. Henry Carman who, we are glad to say, is able to ride out again.

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Don't Read This!

Because if you do the chances are you will go to bed with an awful load on your conscience.

You will dream of being dressed up in a "Tin Coffin" and astride of it the "Tinker," who, with diabolical determination stamped upon his features brandishes aloft a red hot soldering iron with which he will engrave upon your brow the sum of that "LITTLE BILL."

Why not escape this fearful punishment? Times are easier now and you can't any longer plead inability. Something will assuredly happen if this is much longer neglected.

Yours &c.

D. R. McRAE.

Deseronto, June 2nd, 1885.

CLOSING.

In order to reduce our Stock of Frames, Mouldings, Chromos, &c., We will offer them at very Low Prices for the next few weeks.

This will be a good opportunity to buy your FRAMES and to get your PICTURES framed Cheap and Neat.

J. W. WAY,

Main-street, Deseronto.

N.B.—A lot of Toys and other miscellaneous goods at cost.

TO OSWEGO.

The commodious twin

scow steamer

"RESOLUTE"

Is now running between DESERONTO and OSWEGO TRI-WEEKLY, leaving Deseronto after arrival of Str. Quinte from Belleville.

Fare, \$3.00 including Stateroom, MEALS EXTRA.

For further particulars apply at Railway office or Dock.

Cheap Groceries!!

Cheap Groceries!!

—AT THE—

INDIAN STORE

Just arrived a fresh lot of Groceries which we are selling at the following very low prices.

14 lbs. Granulated Sugar \$1.00.

17 lbs. Very Bright Sugar \$1.00.

18 lbs. Bright Sugar \$1.00.

21 lbs. Bright Sugar \$1.00.

17 lbs. Good Sugar \$1.00.

Other lines will be found equally as cheap.

Don't fail to give us a call and be convinced that you can save

25 cents on the dollar by buying your goods at the

INDIAN STORE.

WATSON KIRK.

Fire! Fire!

AT THE

BIG STORE.

It is necessary in consequence of the damage to a large quantity of our Stock by removal that they should be sold at once; in order to do this we have decided to sell them at prices that will insure a speedy sale.

The Stock consists of Dress Goods, Felt and Straw Hats, Fancy Goods, etc.

We will commence selling the above goods at once and continue the sale until all the damaged goods are disposed of.

The damage to the goods is by Smoke and Water and in their removal from the Store—not any have been burned.

As the goods will be sold at a sacrifice we have decided to make the terms CASH, GOOD APPROVED NOTES, or will take produce in exchange.

All goods must be settled for before leaving the Store as we will be too busy to let goods out on approbation.

We gave unparalleled bargains after the fire last summer and will repeat it now.

CALL EARLY, YOU MAY LOSE MUCH BY DELAYING.

THE BIG STORE.

A. A. RICHARDSON,

MANAGER.

Deseronto, 28th May, 1885.

THE LIGHT RUNNING
NEW HOME
SEWING MACHINE
SIMPLE
STRONG
SWIFT
THE ONLY SEWING MACHINE THAT GIVES
PERFECT SATISFACTION
HAS NO EQUAL
PERFECT IN EVERY PARTICULAR
NEW HOME
SEWING MACHINE CO.
ORANGE MASS.
30 UNION SQ. N.Y. CHICAGO ILL.
ST. LOUIS MO. ATLANTA GA.
"FOR SALE BY"

WATCHES

CLOCKS

JEWELLERY

Silverware

NOVELTIES, ETC.

A VARIETY TO SUIT ALL TASTES.

CHEAP

AT

G. E. SNIDER'S

MAIN STREET.

DESERONTO.

never got over an experience of Montana a little over two years ago. Drakoman Schultz of the Nordick. "There were Andrews, the Gray, Wylie, the Thompsons, the McLeans, the ranking No. 3, the Montana division, and one night we were getting out of Miles on a red light was seen by the boys, and he stopped the train. "The boys were then coaxed to get into a full grown cow with a brace in his belt got into the coaches few more guarded the engine. I was taken to a room as I saw a gun, and took a walk in the room. The conductor did not appear to realize that anything was but went to the forward part of the train. "The boys then saw the men in the coaches grabbed him and the boys on the coal box. He protested, boys paid no attention other than to not move a finger, as they were afraid of the gun. "The boys enjoyed the fun, though I felt close, fearing that they would shoot but they did not before the boys shot the heels of his boots. He was then taken to the rear of the train, where a mis-calculated shot, he caught me and tied me and a back to back and us over a table and then commenced betting among the boys. "The boys then took the stakes were put up and then they got prongs and began touch up with them. The fellow I had against me was a Swede, and he was a good fighter. "After a while I resorted to a stratagem, on they gave the Swede a prong jumped about three I pulled hard, came flying over the rail and the boys then took my back, my back loosened then, and they took the boys boots off and stood him on his head and then played the bastinado on him and he was then taken to the rear where they poor fellow bellowed, pray, and curse these cowboys, and his legs were smarting from some one I just roared. After they got I told the train, and

James Crichton, a celebrated Scotchman, was noted for many marvellous qualifications. He is believed to have been born in the year 1590. His father was Lord Advocate of Scotland, and resided at Elilock, in Perthshire. He finished his education in the University of St. Andrew's. There can be no doubt of his extraordinary acquirements, or that

[illegible]

The women of Cashmere are renowned for their beauty. They are exceedingly fair for Orientals. In former years they were seized and sold as slaves for the seragillos of Eastern monarchs. And even in modern days the Cashmere beauty has found a place in the affections of some of India's European rulers and warriors. Physically, the men are a very fine race, and the calves of the Cashmere coolie would give effect to the very best arrangement in knickerbockers. The phenological developments of both sexes is good. But still the Cashmere is a hopeless individual.

A Canadian one of the Victims of a Murdered

A most brutal murder was committed at Paris, Tex., the other evening, one of the victims being Prof. J. W. Youmans, late of Pictou, Ont., well known in the Maritime Provinces. The murderer, a man named B., where he lived a few years ago. Some months ago Sam. J. Holmes, of Paris, separated from his wife, Mrs. Holmes taking her in boarders, among whom was Prof. Youmans. Last night Holmes committed his wife's residence and committed a murderous assault on her with a bowie knife. Her screams brought her sister, Mrs. Tighe, and Prof. Youmans to the scene. As Professor Youmans entered the room, he was seized from the front, the bare body of his wife and attacked him, stabbing him several times, killing him instantly. The murderer then turned up on his sister-in-law, Mrs. Tighe, and tabbed her in the chest and arm, inflicting horrible wounds, from which she died the following morning without recovering consciousness.

The outcries of the victims aroused the neighbors and the murderer fled. Mrs. Holmes was taken to the hospital and bled in blood. She was conscious, but crazed with fear and pain, and dying from the terrible wounds. Upon the floor lay Mrs. Tighe and the body of Youmans. The murderer fled to the apartment and slaughterpen. The other day Holmes, who is a powerful man, was captured by a posse after a desperate struggle, and when overpowered attempted to commit suicide by swallowing a large quantity of arsenic. He smothered his life and he now lies heavily manacled in prison.

Sir Wilfred Lawson asserts that the agent who betrayed Khawass was not a traitor, but a man of honor, an honorable Egyptian, who had every reason to hate the British and try to the utmost of his power to thwart their designs. He was not a traitor, but a man of honor, at any rate. If false, it is very cleverly concealed; if true, it throws a rather lurid light on British rectitude and justice within the walls of the Egyptian prisons. Mr. Blunt writes:—"I have ascertained within the last few weeks that the principal agent in the surrender of the British garrison at Khartoum," he has stated, "was a certain civilian exiled from Egypt, who had acted at (n) time under the name of the Secretary of the Ministry of Marine." I know the history of this well. I can vouch for its accuracy, as I often heard it at Cairo when I was there. The man, whose name was Awwam, was an honest and zealous one, and a devoted friend of the British. Sir Auckland Colvin— a service which of all others under the Convention was most inefficient, and is now acknowledged—had been grossly provoked at the waste and mismanagement one day had the temerity to draw up a memorandum of what he knew and send it to the British Consul-General at Khartoum. He then appealed to the native press—there was some liberty in those days—and his grievance made him a hero; and he was ordered to be banished from this place as Secretary, which he held at Alexandria down to the bombardment. I never heard of his taking any prominent part in the war, and at the same time, but on Sir Auckland Colvin's landing he was among the first persons arrested. Lord Charles Bereford tried him by a court-martial and found him guilty of exceeding his authority on such charge; he was handed over to the Circassian tender mercies and after seven-four days in irons in the terrible Gondar, he was released to the British. He was clearly a political prisoner if ever there was one; and when Lord Dufferin promised us the amnesty at the moment of the evacuation, he was the man recommending Awwam to grace his special attention, and I have his answer, with a memorandum, curiously enough, by the very Sir Charles Wilson who was the British Consul-General at Khartoum at his hands. But Lord Dufferin declined to interfere, and Awwam was left at Khartoum to his revenge. On the 24th of January he was he who, with the English troops, was the first to be hurled to its Arab drabber.

A New York paper says that England can boast one editor, at least, who might be trusted to run a country paper in the United States. In his youth Sir Richard Phillips edited and published a paper at Leicester, called the *Herald*. One day an article appeared in it, headed, "Dutch Mail," and added to it was an announcement that it had arrived too late for translation, and so had been "set up," printed in the original.

England crazy, and for years the best Dutch scholars squabbled and pored over it without being able to arrive at any idea of what it meant. This famous "Dutch Mail" was in reality merely a column of "pi." The story Sir Richard tells of the particular "pi" he had a whole hand in, is this:

estations, my men and a boy overturned the cart. The cart was full of papers. We had to get ready, in some way, for the coaches, which, at four o'clock in the morning, required four or five hundred papers. After every exertion, we were able to get a cart full of papers, and on the galleys a tamping column of pig. It suddenly struck me that this might be thought Dutch. I made up the column, over the tamping, and the cart was sent away the country edition went, the philosophical puzzle, to worry the honest agricultural reader's head. There was plenty of time to get the column of pig for the local edition.

Sir Richard tells of one man, whom he met in Nottingham, who for thirty-four years preserved a copy of the Leicester Herald, and who some day the letter would be explained.

The term blue blood, from the Spanish phrase *sangre azul*, is much used without any clear idea of its significance. It is a misnomer, for the blood of the noblest is blue, excepting that all venous blood has a bluish tinge—but that is not persons or class to whom the term is applied, and has a tinge of blue in the veins, and this tinge shows blue through them, that is, veins as there is a certain indication that the class or person thus designated is without an admixture of race. In the American countries or in Spain, where the term originated, would see at once its applicability. The descendants of the nobles of this day, and of the nobles of this day, the characteristics of their ancestors—the white, transparent skin, blue eyes, and auburn or tawny hair, and their veins show blue through the skin—but in the case of an admixture of African or Moorish blood, the blue blood (veins) gradually disappear, until in a case of great preponderance of the darker color. Tourists in Mexico will notice this peculiarity in all Mexican cities, as well as in the hacienda throughout that country, and in the cities of the Yucatan (Azuze, Toluca, and Tiscalla) blue in the population, and everywhere they will find that the people whose veins show blue through the skin

logical Society has invented an instrument, called the anemograph, which is operated by electricity, and keeps a record on paper of the direction and velocity of the wind.

Witnessed by an Englishman in the Can-
adian Northwest.

I scarce witnessed the following agony by a woman, who was taken from the cells of the Carceri Nordoviche. It is a description of the execution of the famous Lucia, a woman who had committed a great crime, probably adultery. The author says:—

"On entering inside the wall of poplar which enclosed the Carceri Nordoviche, I found in front of the pole. I told the man kneeling to find out what she had done, but he either could not learn, or, as I suspect, did not wish to learn. He said, however, to explain she had committed suicide, and, indeed, she was now getting clear from her sin. She had on her face a pale and cold smile of serenity and remorse. Rarely have I seen a woman die with such an air of fervency around and living through every line and every muscle, every movement. The priest, or medicine man, who had been there a long oration, and every time he stopped to pom-pom went, all pleased with what he said. After a time a tall Indian, with a black turban and a red turban, which reminded me of the third Napoleon, entered. He was entirely naked but for a nip-cloth he wore. He was a magnificent man, with a face like a lion, and a beard like a live eagle. He took his place in the centre oval in front of the square in quite a stately manner, and deliberately commenced to sharpen a dirk-like knife on a stone which he held in his left hand. The square, without a tremor, without a motion or hint of fear, looked on. After a few moments the chief medicine man, who had been kneeling, put it into some ashes from the medicine fire, and then the executioner in a most solemn manner took a needle, and raised the skin on the woman's arm up from the pole. The woman, without a shudder, disappeared. He passed the needle through the skin of her shoulder, and by great force raised it up; then, with a knife, which was entirely very blunt he hacked off the piece of cotton which she had put in the piece of cotton in which the medicine man had placed ashes from the medicine fire. He then went around to the other arm, and did the same thing. The piece of flesh taken from the left arm was also placed in the piece of cotton, which was sanctified by ashes from the medicine fire. While this was being done, the executioner, the fall of a feather could have been heard was observed. I noticed that the medicine man and the executioner were very careful not to touch with their fingers either the cotton, the needle, the flesh, or the sacred ashes from the medicine fire, the medicine man held it over the fire with a long oration. Meanwhile the woman stood up and threw her head back, and uttered a cry, which, I thought, a mystery which, for me, rested on her crime added to the pathos of the situation; while the really dignified bearing of the medicine man, the dusky crowd round, the executioner, the priest, and the imagination. The man I have called the executioner looked, as I thought, sternly on the woman as she went. I have seen Miss Bateman and Miss Helen Faut in the 'Strangers,' and have met at her Antigine; but on no stage have I seen a more pathetic, a more heartrending picture than that of Lucia, that pale, weeping. When the piece of cotton containing the flesh was burnt, and the medicine man's oration was over, the square hurried out of the Carceri Nordoviche. A few minutes afterwards I saw her dressed up in all the colors of the rainbow, painted profusely, and with a face full of joy, as if she had been cleared from all crime. The Roman Catholics tell they feel when leaving the confessional after the priest has said 'Absolve te.' What was her crime? Was the executioner her husband?

Mrs. Gladstone is the elderly incarnation of guileless naivete, the maternally essence of impulsive simplicity. She is to appearance a simple creature. I have never known a woman who, I think, ought to know better, speak disparagingly of Mrs. Gladstone's sagacity because of those little peculiarities which she has. I have never known a man make her commit a greater injustice than Mrs. Gladstone is, in her way, one of the cleverest women living. At the very worst she can be said to have only a few of those little "naughties" which they really deserve that name, are in perfectly artistic keeping with her character. I have heard of her own estimate of herself, who has endeavored to a trace early knowledge of public matters from Mrs. Gladstone; I have heard her say that she was not so sure that her "naughties" are as remarkable as her discretion. Her is an instance. Two years ago, when Mr. W. E. Forster had resigned a portfolio, she was the first to hear of the Prime Minister would speak of the incident in the House of Commons, and not less than a year ago, she was the first to bring himself about. He therefore did not take his ordinary place in the body of that assemblage, but made his way to the front of the hall, in the position of it which he seemed to take as a matter of course, part for the lady friends of the wife of the speaker. Directly he had entered he perceived the sole object of his mission, and he turned to the person whom Mrs. Gladstone herself. She was the one person whom he would have avoided seeing. He felt a little disappointed, and he perceived that it was a little more in the rugged, spasmodic way peculiar to that flower of Quaker subtlety. But Mrs. Gladstone was perfectly satisfied. She had heard him, and, shaking her head with an air of gentle reproval, muttered in low voice, 'Naughty! naughty!'

